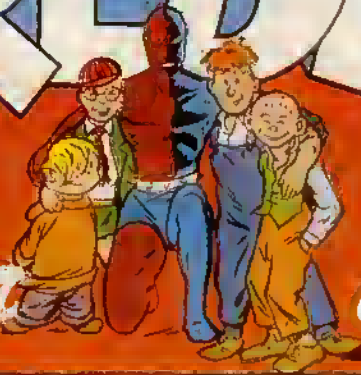


THE COMIC MAGAZINE THAT DARED TO BE DIFFERENT!

PDC

JAN.
NO. 46

DAREDEVIL



10¢ *The Greatest* in Comics

LEV GLEASON, PUBLISHER · CHARLES BIRO AND BOB WOOD, EDITORS

CHARLES BIRO

IN THIS as in every issue
2 FULL LENGTH
DAREDEVIL
stories

YOU'RE ABSOLUTELY IN THE RIGHT, SCARECROW! IF YOU MUST FIGHT, GIVE A GOOD ACCOUNT OF YOURSELF!

I'M GONNA GIVE YOU A SOCK FOR EACH DIRTY TRICK YOU PLAYED ON ME, INCLUDIN' THE HOT FOOT!

IS IT MY FAULT IF YOU'RE TOO DUMB TO TAKE A JOKE? HOLD MY COAT, SOMEBODY!!

PLEASE DON'T FIGHT! PLEASE! YOU'RE GOING TO SPOIL MY PARTY!!

OP, BOY, FIGHT!!

HOT DIGGETY! HEY, LOOK, FIGHT!!

I'VE SEEN HIM FIGHT! HE'S A BUM! GIVE 'IM THE OLD ONE-TWO, SCARECROW, OL' KID!

LEV GLEASON
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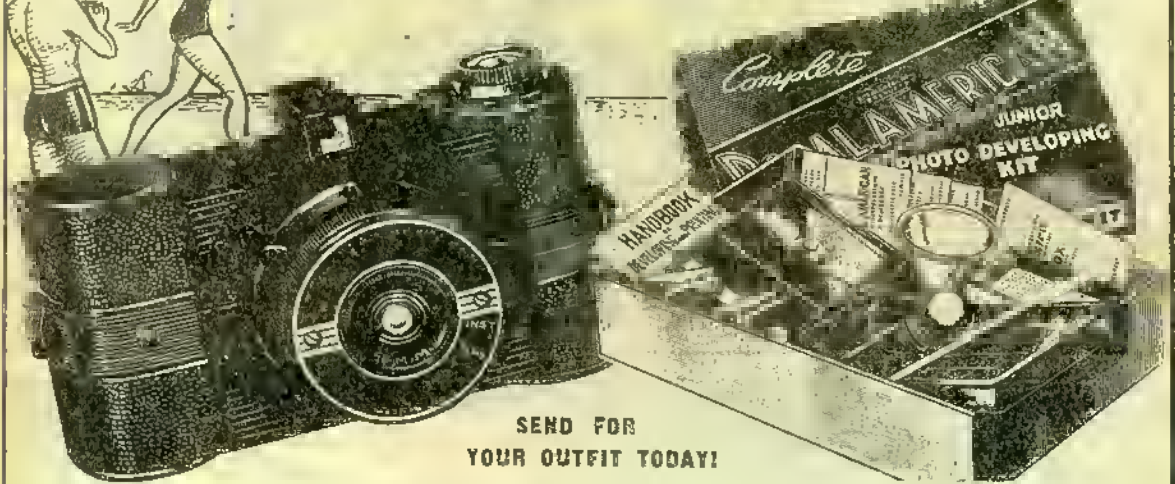




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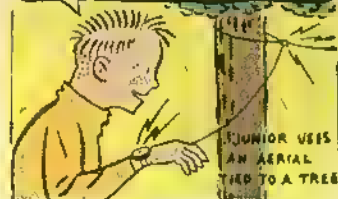
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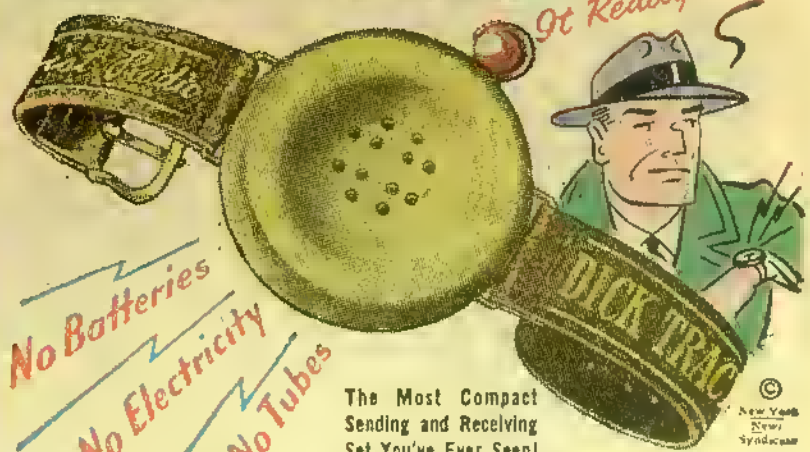


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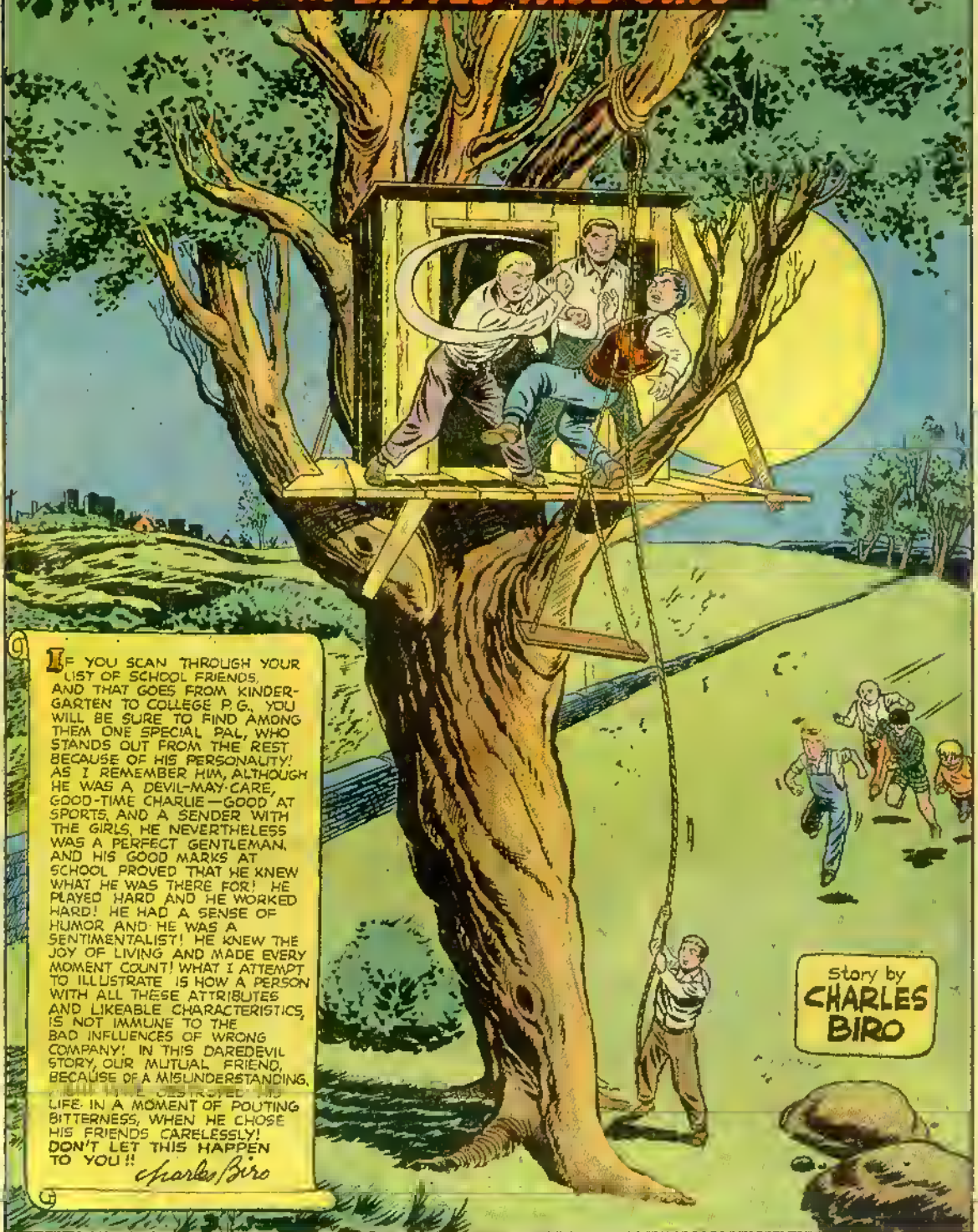
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DAREDEVIL

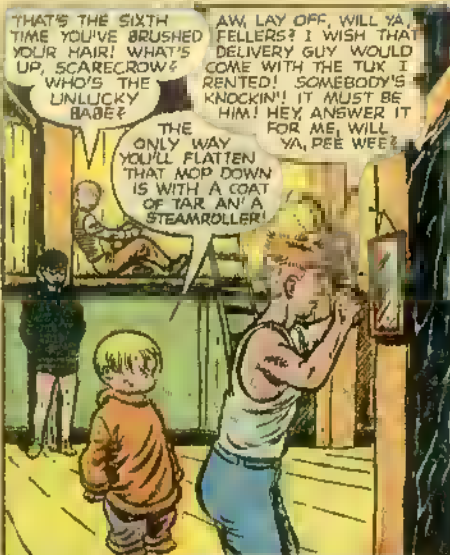
and the **LITTLE WISE GUYS**



IF YOU SCAN THROUGH YOUR LIST OF SCHOOL FRIENDS, AND THAT GOES FROM KINDERGARTEN TO COLLEGE P.G., YOU WILL BE SURE TO FIND AMONG THEM ONE SPECIAL PAL, WHO STANDS OUT FROM THE REST BECAUSE OF HIS PERSONALITY! AS I REMEMBER HIM, ALTHOUGH HE WAS A DEVIL-MAY-CARE, GOOD-TIME CHARLIE—GOOD AT SPORTS, AND A SENDER WITH THE GIRLS HE NEVERTHELESS WAS A PERFECT GENTLEMAN, AND HIS GOOD MARKS AT SCHOOL PROVED THAT HE KNEW WHAT HE WAS THERE FOR! HE PLAYED HARD AND HE WORKED HARD! HE HAD A SENSE OF HUMOR AND HE WAS A SENTIMENTALIST! HE KNEW THE JOY OF LIVING AND MADE EVERY MOMENT COUNT! WHAT I ATTEMPT TO ILLUSTRATE IS HOW A PERSON WITH ALL THESE ATTRIBUTES AND LIKEABLE CHARACTERISTICS, IS NOT IMMUNE TO THE BAD INFLUENCES OF WRONG COMPANY! IN THIS DAREDEVIL STORY, OUR MUTUAL FRIEND, BECAUSE OF A MISUNDERSTANDING, WILL HAVE DESTROYED HIS LIFE IN A MOMENT OF POUTING BITTERNES, WHEN HE CHOSE HIS FRIENDS CARELESSLY! DON'T LET THIS HAPPEN TO YOU!!

Charles Biro

Story by
CHARLES BIRO



THAT'S THE SIXTH TIME YOU'VE BRUSHED YOUR HAIR! WHAT'S UP, SCARECROW? WHO'S THE UNLUCKY BABE?

AW, LAY OFF, WILL YA, FELLERS? I WISH THAT DELIVERY GUY WOULD COME WITH THE TUX I RENTED! SOMEBODY'S KNOCKIN'! IT MUST BE HIM! HEY, ANSWER IT FOR ME, WILL YA, PEE WEE?

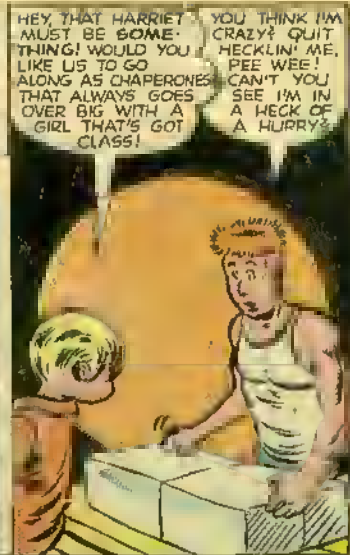
THE ONLY WAY YOU'LL FLATTEN THAT MOP DOWN IS WITH A COAT OF TAR AN' A STEAMROLLER!



WHO'S YOUR HEAVY DATE WITH, SCARECROW? SOMEBODY WE KNOW?

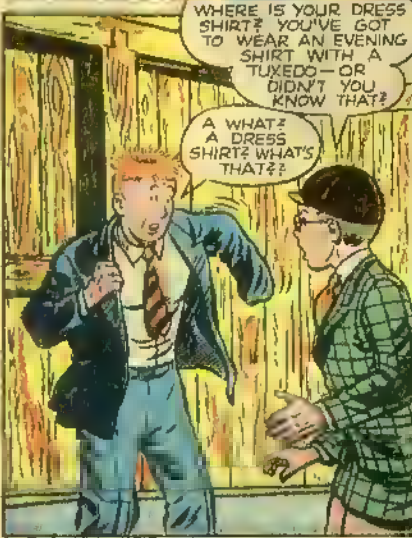
AW, YOU DON'T KNOW HER! SHE LIVES ON SHORE ROAD! JUST TAKE THE PACKAGE, PEE WEE—IT'S ALL PAID FOR!

SURE, I'LL GET IT FOR YOU! I'M ALWAYS KIND TO DUMB ANIMALS!



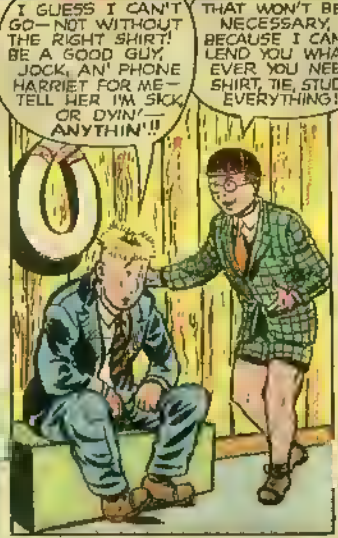
HEY, THAT HARRIET MUST BE SOMETHING! WOULD YOU LIKE US TO GO ALONG AS CHAPERONES THAT ALWAYS GOES OVER BIG WITH A GIRL THAT'S GOT CLASS!

YOU THINK I'M CRAZY? QUIT HECKLIN' ME, PEE WEE! CAN'T YOU SEE I'M IN A HECK OF A HURRY?



WHERE IS YOUR DRESS SHIRT? YOU'VE GOT TO WEAR AN EVENING SHIRT WITH A TUXEDO—OR DIDN'T YOU KNOW THAT??

A WHAT? A DRESS SHIRT? WHAT'S THAT???



I GUESS I CAN'T GO—NOT WITHOUT THE RIGHT SHIRT! BE A GOOD GUY, JOCK, AN' PHONE HARRIET FOR ME—TELL HER I'M SICK, OR DYIN'—ANYTHIN'!!

THAT WON'T BE NECESSARY, BECAUSE I CAN LEND YOU WHATEVER YOU NEED! SHIRT, TIE, STUDS—EVERYTHING!



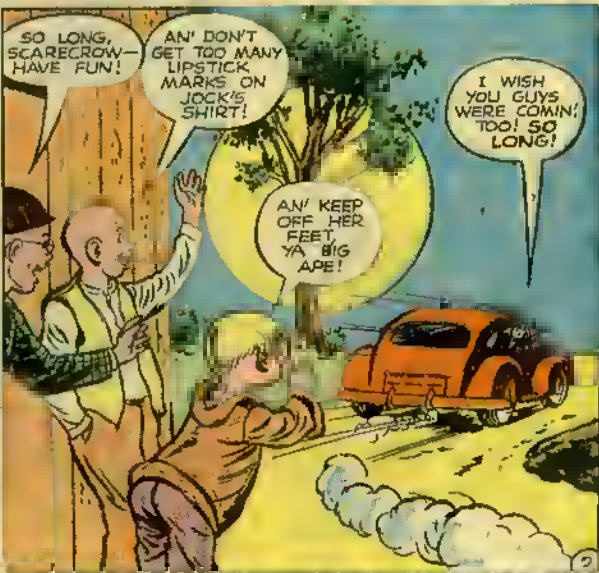
THERE! YOU LOOK FINE! WITH THE JACKET ON, NOBODY'LL EVER NOTICE THAT THE SHIRT IS A BIT SMALL FOR YOU! YOU'LL BE ALL RIGHT, IF YOU DON'T DO ANY PUSH-UPS!

GOSH, THANKS! I GOTTA HURRY! IT'S A LONG WALK TO HARRIET'S! DO I REALLY LOOK ALL RIGHT, FELLERS?



COME ALONG, BARRETT! SCARECROW IS ALL READY TO GO!

G. GOSH!! GULP! YOUR FATHER'S CAR AND CHAUFFEUR—OH, BOY WILL HARRIET BE IMPRESSED! GEE, THANKS, JOCK! GOSH!



SO LONG, SCARECROW—HAVE FUN!

AN' DON'T GET TOO MANY LIPSTICK MARKS ON JOCK'S SHIRT!

AN' KEEP OFF HER FEET, YA BIG APE!

I WISH YOU GUYS WERE COMIN'! TOO! SO LONG!



MY, DON'T YOU LOOK DIVINE! NOW THEN, DO YOU HAVE THE INVITATIONS, SCARECROW?

I...UH...GOSH! NO!! I FORGOT 'EM! WE'LL HAVE TO GO BACK! I LEFT 'EM IN MY OVERALLS! GEE, I'M SORRY!



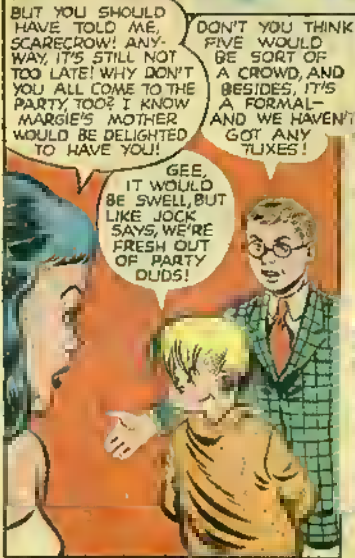
WHAT'S WRONG, SCARECROW?

I FORGOT THE INVITATIONS TO THE PARTY! I GOTTA HAVE 'EM! WHERE'S MY OVERALLS? GIMME A HAND, WILL YA?



SO THIS IS WHERE YOU LIVE! MY, WHAT FUN IT MUST BE TO LIVE IN A BARN! IT'S OONE UP SO CUTE, AND WHO ARE ALL THESE BOYS?

OH, GULP! THESE ARE THE OTHER WISE GUYS—I MEAN, MY FRIENDS! PEE WEE CURLY AND JOCK! FELLERS, MEET HARRIET!



BUT YOU SHOULD HAVE TOLD ME, SCARECROW! ANYWAY, IT'S STILL NOT TOO LATE! WHY DON'T YOU ALL COME TO THE PARTY TOO? I KNOW MARGIE'S MOTHER WOULD BE DELIGHTED TO HAVE YOU!

DON'T YOU THINK FIVE WOULD BE SORT OF A CROWD, AND BESIDES, IT'S A FORMAL—AND WE HAVEN'T GOT ANY TUXES!

GEE, IT WOULD BE SWELL, BUT LIKE JOCK SAYS, WE'RE FRESH OUT OF PARTY DUDS!



DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT! MARGIE WILL LOVE TO HAVE YOU! COME JUST AS YOU ARE! SHE'S GOING TO BE SHORT OF BOYS—SHE TOLD ME SO—PLEASE COME!!

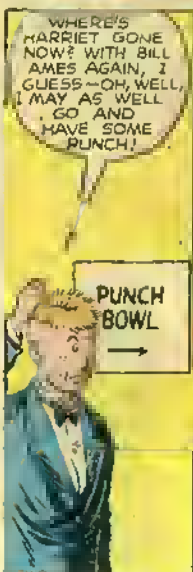
WHAT DO YOU SAY, FELLERS? HOW ABOUT IT??

WELL, IF YOU REALLY THINK IT WOULD BE ALL RIGHT!



HEY, THAT'S THE THIRD DANCE THAT LUG, BILL AMES, HAS HAD WITH HARRIET! WHOSE DATE IS SHE, ANYWAY—YOURS OR HIS?

WHAT'S THE DIFF? I DON'T CARE! THESE SHOES OF JOCK'S ARE A LITTLE TIGHT! I'M GONNA GO SIT DOWN SOMEWHERE!



WHERE'S HARRIET GONE NOW? WITH BILL AMES AGAIN, I GUESS—OH, WELL, I MAY AS WELL GO AND HAVE SOME PUNCH!



BILL!! YOU SHOULDN'T!! THAT'S AN AWFUL THING TO DO!

AW, IT'S JUST FOR FUN! THIS PARTY NEEDS A FEW LAUGHS!



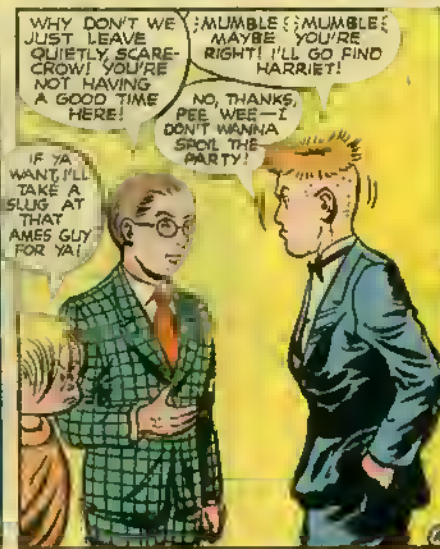
OH, HELLO, HARRIET! HAVING A GOOD TIME?

WELL, WE WERE UP TILL NOW!



OH, BOY, FRUIT PUNCH! HEY, WHAT'S THIS?

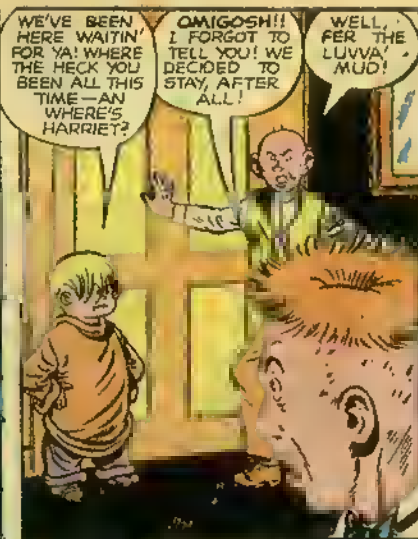
YOU MEAN YOU DON'T KNOW? SEE, I TOLD YOU HE WAS A FARMER, HARRIET—STRICTLY A VILLAGE SQUARE!





OH, SCARECROW, LET'S NOT GO YET! THE PARTY'S HARDLY BEGUN—BE A DARLING, AND SAY YOU'LL STAY!

WH...WHY SURE! 'COURSE I'LL STAY! I JUST THOUGHT... THAT IS, SINCE YOU WANT ME TO, THAT'S DIFFERENT!



WE'VE BEEN HERE WAITIN' FOR YA! WHERE THE HECK YOU BEEN ALL THIS TIME—AN WHERE'S HARRIET?

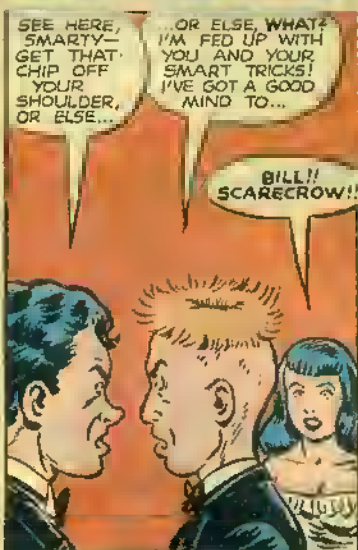
OMIGOSH!! I FORGOT TO TELL YOU! WE DECIDED TO STAY, AFTER ALL!

WELL, FER THE LUVVA' MUD!



HIYA, SCARECROW! MIND IF I BORROW YOUR GIRL AWAY FOR A WHILE?

YES, I DO!! NOW, BEAT IT!! THIS PARTY WOULD BE SWELL IF YOU WERE ABOUT TEN MILES AWAY!



SEE HERE, SMARTY—GET THAT CHIP OFF YOUR SHOULDER, OR ELSE...

...OR ELSE, WHAT? I'M FED UP WITH YOU AND YOUR SMART TRICKS! I'VE GOT A GOOD MIND TO...

BILL!! SCARECROW!!

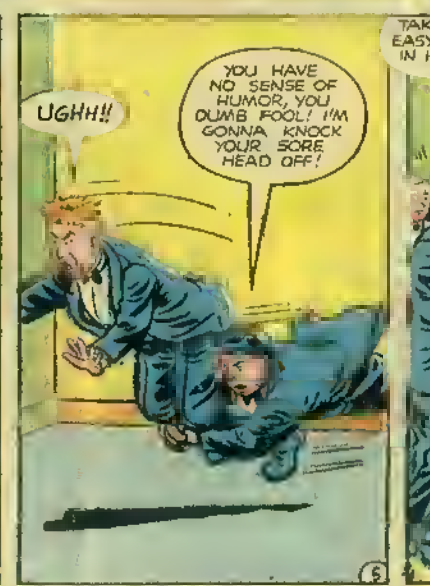


...THROW YOU OUT!!

LEGGO OF ME, YOU...

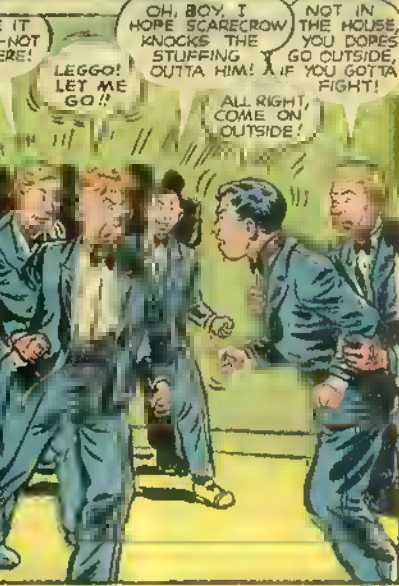


THAT'S THAT! NOW I CAN BEGIN TO REALLY ENJOY THE PARTY—OH, HARRIET!



UGHH!!

YOU HAVE NO SENSE OF HUMOR, YOU DUMB FOOL! I'M GONNA KNOCK YOUR SCORE HEAD OFF!



TAKE IT EASY—NOT IN HERE!

OH, BOY, I HOPE SCARECROW KNOCKS THE STUFFING OUTTA HIM! IF YOU GOTTA FIGHT!

LEGGO! LET ME GO!!

ALL RIGHT, COME ON OUTSIDE!



C'MON, SCARECROW— PIN HIS EARS BACK! MAKE 'EM COUNT!



DON'T WASTE ANY PUNCHES! OHHH... COVER UP, SCARECROW! YOU'RE WIDE OPEN!

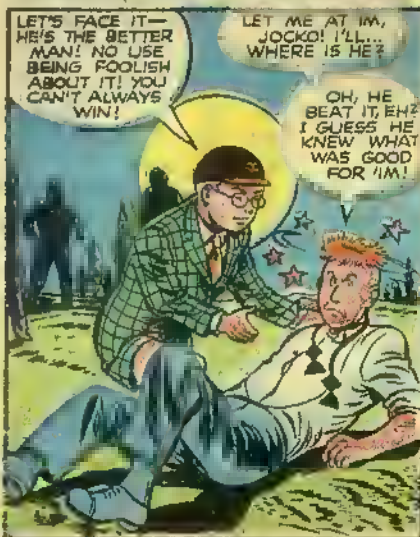
TAKE AIM, SCARECROW— TAKE AIM!

WATCH HIM, SCARECROW! HE'S TRICKY! KEEP YOUR LEFT OUT!



JUST LET ME KNOW WHENEVER YOU THINK YOU'VE HAD ENOUGH, FARMER BOY! AS HOMEY AN' DUMB AS YOU ARE, I SORT OF LIKE YOU!

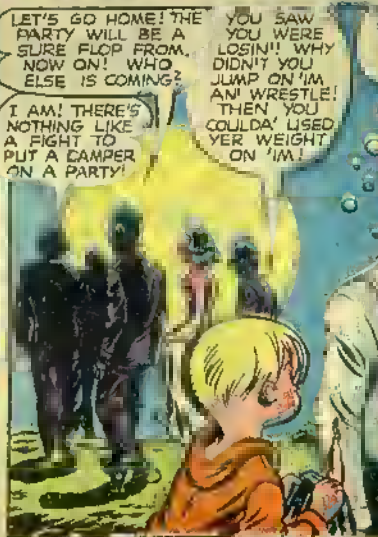
I DISLIKE YOU ENOUGH FOR BOTH OF US! SHUT UP AN' FIGHT! COFF!



LET'S FACE IT— HE'S THE BETTER MAN! NO USE BEING FOOLISH ABOUT IT! YOU CAN'T ALWAYS WIN!

LET ME AT IM, JOCKO! I'LL... WHERE IS HE?

OH, HE BEAT IT, EH? I GUESS HE KNEW WHAT WAS GOOD FOR 'IM!



LET'S GO HOME! THE PARTY WILL BE A SURE FLOOD FROM NOW ON! WHO ELSE IS COMING?

I AM! THERE'S NOTHING LIKE A FIGHT TO PUT A DAMPER ON A PARTY!

YOU SAW YOU WERE LOSIN'! WHY DIDN'T YOU JUMP ON 'IM AN' WRESTLE! THEN YOU COULDA' USED YER WEIGHT ON 'IM!

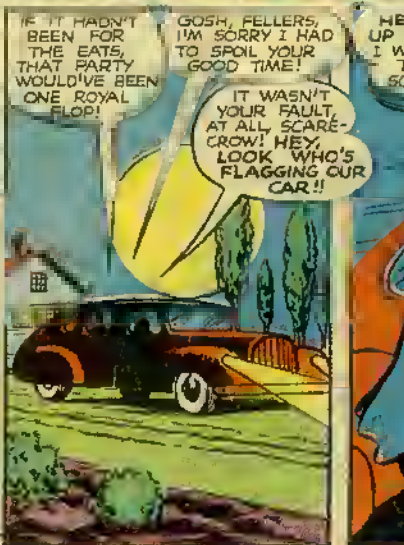
YOU'RE WRONG, PEE WEE! IT WAS A FAIR AN' SQUARE FIGHT! WRESTLING WOULD'VE GIVEN SCARECROW TOO BIG AN ADVANTAGE!

EVERYONE'S GONE HOME! I'LL GET MY WRAPS AND SAY GOOD NIGHT TO MARGIE!



REALLY, HARRIET, I DON'T KNOW WHY YOU BROUGHT THAT AWFUL BOY, SCARECROW, AND HIS HOODLUM FRIENDS! HE RUINED MY PARTY! MOTHER'S FURIOUS— SHE EVEN THREATENED TO PHONE YOUR MOTHER!

I DON'T CARE! LET HER! SCARECROW'S A NICE BOY! IF ANYONE WAS AT FAULT, IT WAS BILL! HE WAS RIDING SCARECROW ALL NIGHT! YOU KNOW BILL WELL ENOUGH TO KNOW THE RAW TRICKS HE



IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR THE EATS, THAT PARTY WOULD'VE BEEN ONE ROYAL FLOP!

GOSH, FELLERS, I'M SORRY I HAD TO SPOIL YOUR GOOD TIME!

IT WASN'T YOUR FAULT, AT ALL, SCARECROW! HEY, LOOK WHO'S FLAGGING OUR CAR!!

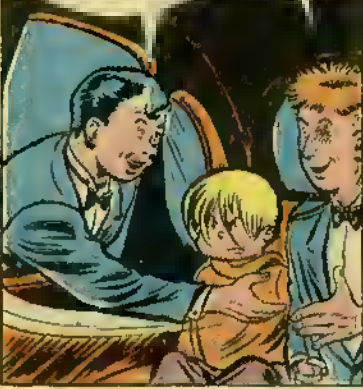


HEY! WAIT UP A MINUTE! I WANT TO TALK TO SCARECROW!

G'WAN, BEAT IT, YA LUG—UNLESS YOU WANT ME TO GET OUT AN' SQUARE OFF! NOBODY WANTS TO HEAR ANYTHING YOU'VE GOT TO SAY!

THIS IS NO FOOLIN', I'M ON THE LEVEL! GIVE ME A CHANCE TO APOLOGIZE! I DID RIDE SCARECROW PRETTY HARD, BUT I DIDN'T WANT TO FIGHT, AND HAD TO OUT OF SELF DEFENSE! I'M SORRY, AND I'D LIKE TO BE FRIENDS! HOW ABOUT IT?

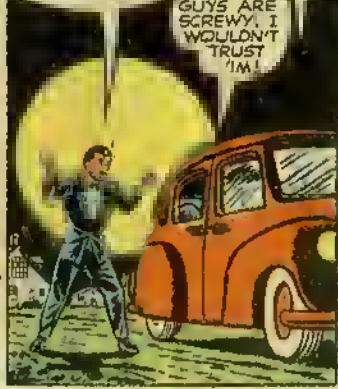
AWW... OKAY, BILL! SHAKE!! BOY, YOU SURE PACK A MEAN WALLOP!



I'M GLAD I DIDN'T GET A SAMPLE OF YOURS! IF YOU'D EVER LANDED ONE OF THOSE HAY-MAKERS, I'D STILL BE OUT COLD! WELL, GOOD NIGHT! I FEEL A LOT BETTER, KNOWIN' THERE'S NO HARD FEELINGS!

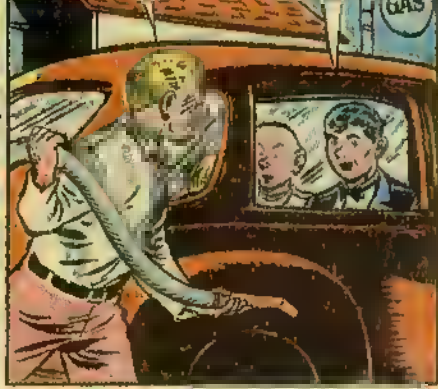
HEY, BILL, IF YOU DON'T HAVE A RIDE TO TOWN, WHY DON'T YOU HOP IN? WE CAN DROP YOU OFF AT YOUR HOUSE!

AW, YOU GUYS ARE SCREWY, I WOULDN'T TRUST 'EM!



WELL, WELL, IF IT AIN'T BILLY AMES! HOW COME YA AIN'T DRIVIN' YER OLD MAN'S CRATE? DON'T HE TRUST YOU NO MORE?

YOU KNOW HIM, AL! STRICTLY A LAW ABIDING CITIZEN! AND ACCORDING TO THE LAW, MY JUNIOR LICENSE EXPIRED YESTERDAY! I'LL HAVE TO FILE A NEW APPLICATION!



WASN'T THAT AL PURDY, THE BOY WHO WAS KICKED OUT OF SCHOOL FOR GAMBLING?

YEP! HE USED TO BE A GOOD GUY, BUT HE STARTED HANGING AROUND WITH THE HIGGINS GANG—ARFF... THEY'RE BAD!

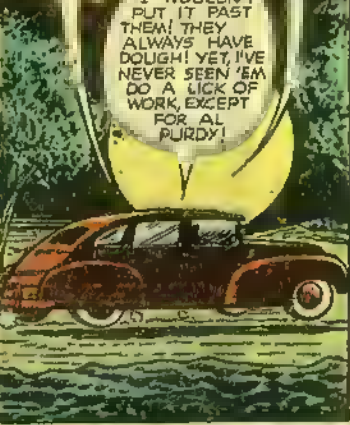
THERE ARE A COUPLE OF THEM IN THE GAS STATION NOW—PROBABLY HAVING THEIR USUAL POKER SESSION!



I HEAR THEY ROB CIGARETTE MACHINES IN LUNCH WAGONS AND THINGS LIKE THAT—IS IT TRUE?

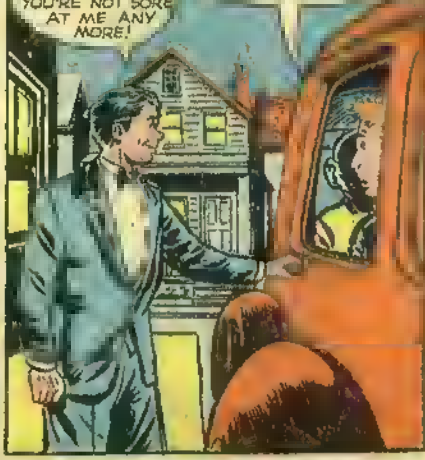
MAYBE IT'S JUST A RUMOR! IT'S NEVER BEEN PROVEN THAT THEY DO!

I WOULDN'T PUT IT PAST THEM! THEY ALWAYS HAVE DOUGH! YET, I'VE NEVER SEEN 'EM DO A LICK OF WORK, EXCEPT FOR AL PURDY!



WELL, THANKS FOR THE LIFT, FELLERS! AND I'M REALLY GLAD YOU'RE NOT SORRY AT ME ANY MORE!

NO HARD FEELINGS ON THIS SIDE! THERE'S NO POINT IN STAYIN' MAD! WELL, SO LONG, BILL! SEE YA AROUND!



THE FOLLOWING MORNING FINDS THE FOUR LITTLE WISE GUYS LIP AND AT 'EM BRIGHT AND EARLY! FOR SEVERAL DAYS NOW THEY HAVE BEEN ENGAGED IN VERY MYSTERIOUS AND SECRET PLANS!

HIYA SCARECROW! WHERE YA GOIN' WITH ALL THAT LUMBER? BUILDING A YACHT OR SOMETHING?

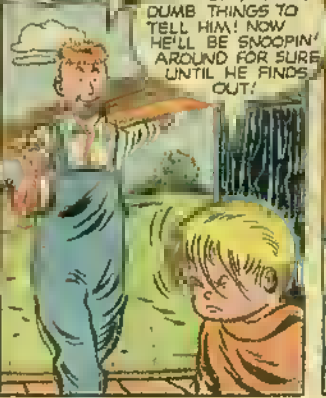
HIYA, BILL! WE'RE BUILDING... ER... AHEM, WELL, BILL... IT'S REALLY NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS—SO DON'T TRY AN' FOLLOW ME TO FIND OUT WHAT IT'S FOR! IT'S A SECRET!

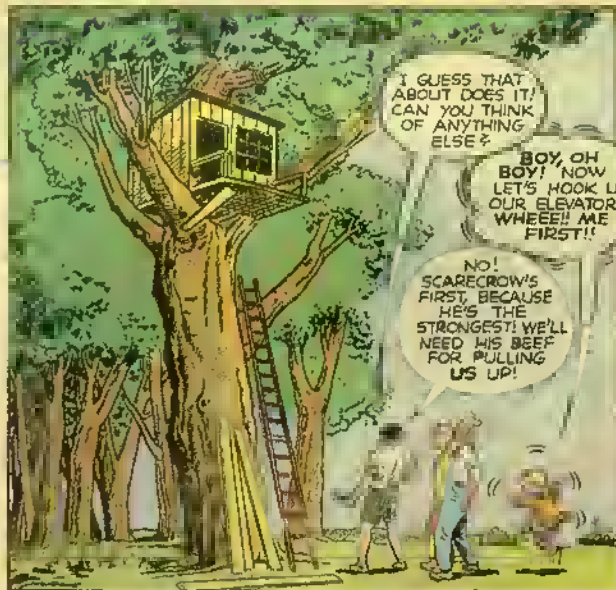
GUESS WHAT—I JUST RAN INTO BILL AMES! HE TRIED TO FIND OUT WHAT THIS LUMBER WAS FOR! DID HE BECOME CURIOUS WHEN I TOLD HIM IT WAS A SECRET! I SAID 'IT'S NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS'!

OHH... OF ALL THE DUMB THINGS TO TELL HIM! NOW HE'LL BE SNOOPIN' AROUND FOR SURE UNTIL HE FINDS OUT!

BUT IT IS A SECRET! AN' THAT'S WHAT I SAID! WHAT'S WRONG WITH THAT?

I KNOW, BUT IF YOU HAD SAID IT WAS TO REPAIR A ROOF OR BUILD A CHICKEN COOP, HED HAD BEEN SATISFIED! NOW YOU'VE MADE HIM CURIOUS!





I GUESS THAT ABOUT DOES IT! CAN YOU THINK OF ANYTHING ELSE?

BOY, OH BOY! NOW LET'S HOOK UP OUR ELEVATOR! WHEEE!! ME FIRST!!

NO! SCARECROW'S FIRST, BECAUSE HE'S THE STRONGEST! WE'LL NEED HIS BEEF FOR PULLING US UP!



GEE! THIS IS TERRIFIC!!

IT'S STUPENDOUS! SENSATIONAL! COLOSSAL! YIPPEE!!

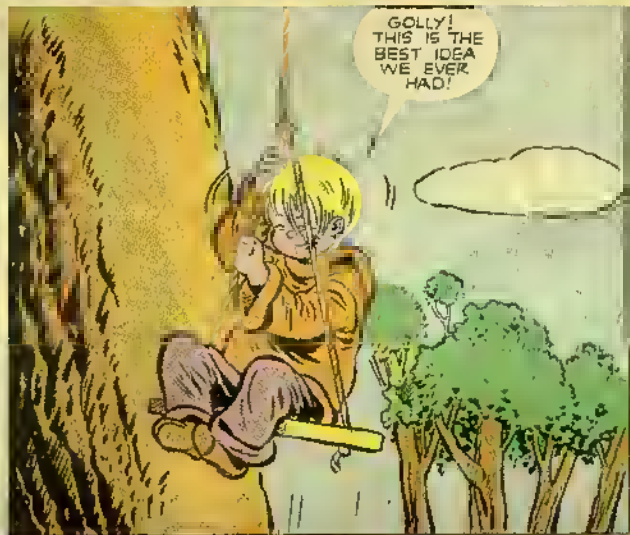
HEY, PEE WEE! PITCH IN, WILL YA! EVERY BIT HELPS!



HEY, CURLY, WHAT'LL YOU GIMME NOT TO LET GO?

A KICK IN THE SLATS! HOT DIGGETY—JUST LIKE IN THE CIRCUS! I'M SWOONIN' WITH JOY!

HURRY UP WILL YA? I CAN'T STAND THE SUSPENSE!



GOLLY! THIS IS THE BEST IDEA WE EVER HAD!



THIS IS GOING TO BE A SWELL SECRET CLUB HOUSE!

GOSH, I CAN SEE FOR MILES AN' MILES!

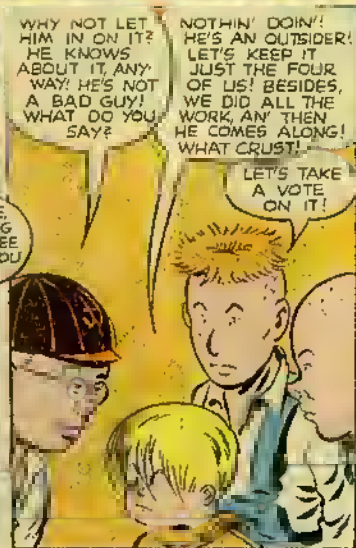
HEY, YOU GUYS! HOW'S THE AIR UP THERE?



PRETTY SNAZZY, I MUST SAY! SO YOU FINALLY GOT IT FINISHED! HOW ABOUT INVITING ME UP?

WHAT'S THE IDEA OF SPYIN' ON US? G'WAN, BEAT IT!!

THERE YOU BIG GOOR! SEE WHAT YOU DID?



WHY NOT LET HIM IN ON IT? HE KNOWS ABOUT IT, ANYWAY! HE'S NOT A BAD GUY! WHAT DO YOU SAY?

NOTHIN' DOIN'! HE'S AN OUTSIDER! LET'S KEEP IT JUST THE FOUR OF US! BESIDES, WE DID ALL THE WORK, AN' THEN HE COMES ALONG! WHAT CRUST!

LET'S TAKE A VOTE ON IT!

THEN A VOTE IT IS! WELL, LET'S HAVE IT! HOW DO YOU GUYS STAND?

I'VE GOT NOTHING AGAINST THE GUY! IF HE'S OKAY WITH SCARECROW, HE'S OKAY FOR MY MONEY!

I THINK HE'S A GOOD SPORT, THE WAY HE CAME OVER AN' APOLOGIZED THE OTHER NIGHT!

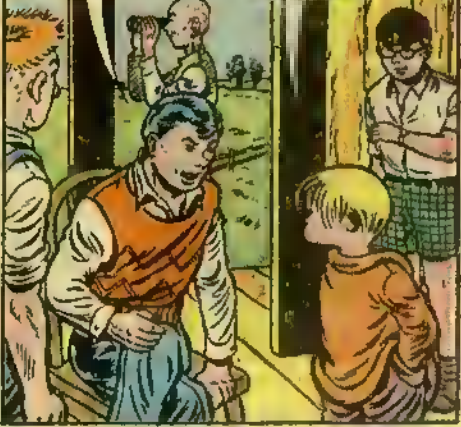
THANKS, FELLERS! I WAS AFRAID FOR A WHILE THAT YOU'D BE SORE BECAUSE I DISCOVERED YOUR HIDE-OUT! BOY, IS THIS A KEEN TREE HOUSE!



IT LOOKS LIKE A TERRIFIC FOOTBALL SEASON FOR US! WE'VE BEEN UP AGAINST SOME STIFF COMPETITION THIS YEAR, BUT THE TEAM'S IN GOOD SHAPE! YOU GUYS WERE REALLY IN THE GROOVE AT PRACTICE THE OTHER DAY!

THERE AREN'T ENOUGH OF US! WE'LL GET SOME MORE GUYS AN' PLAY TOMORROW!

HEY GUYS, HOW ABOUT A GAME OF ASSOCIATION?



POST...I'M IN A SPOT, CURLY! I'VE GOT A HEAVY DATE TONIGHT, AN' I'M A LITTLE SHORT! HOW'S CHANCES OF LENDING ME FOUR BITS? I'LL PAY YOU BACK, SATURDAY!

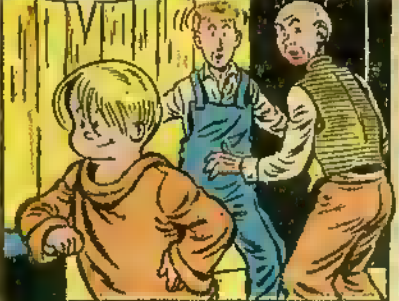
WELL... ALL I'VE GOT IS SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS MYSELF! BUT IF YOU'RE SURE YOU'LL GIVE IT BACK SATURDAY—OKAY?

YOU'RE A PAL, CURLY! THANKS A LOT—I'LL DO THE SAME FOR YOU SOME DAY!

BILL'S NOT SUCH A BAD GUY AFTER ALL—AS A MATTER OF FACT, I'VE CHANGED MY MIND ABOUT HIM SO MUCH, THAT I EVEN LOANED HIM FIFTY CENTS! BUT WHAT DO YOU GUYS WANT FROM HIM SATURDAY?

THAT'S WHEN HE SAID HE'D PA...WHAT? HE STUCK ME FOR A HALF A BUCK THE SAME WAY!! HOW DO YA LIKE THAT, GUY?

AND ME, TOO!

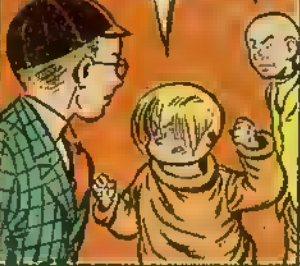


HE SURE IS A SMOOTH OPERATOR! IT LOOKS LIKE HE TOOK US ALL OVER—GOT MONEY FROM EACH OF US!

NOT FOR LONG!! I'M GOING TO COLLECT IT—RIGHT NOW—SEE??

I'M WITH YOU, LET'S GO AND FIND 'IM!

I TOLD YOU SO!



SO LONG, GUYS! MAYBE I'LL SEE YOU TOMORROW FOR ASSOCIATION!

AND DON'T FORGET SATURDAY!

YEAH, SATURDAY!

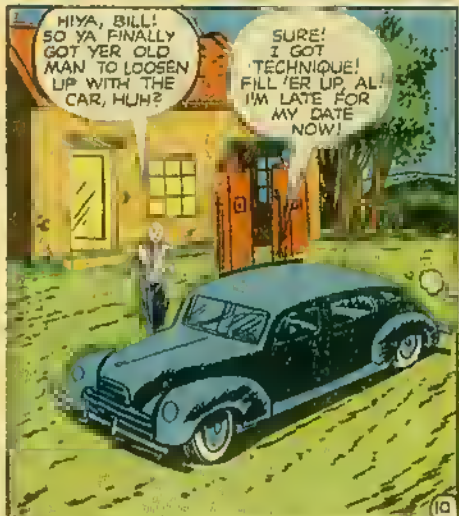
REMEMBER SATURDAY!

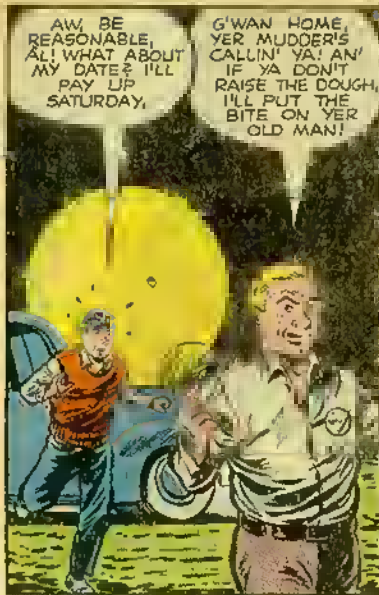
NOW BE REASONABLE, BILL! IT'S ONLY A MATTER OF A DAY OR SO, AND YOU'LL HAVE YOUR LICENSE! UNTIL THEN, NO CAR! AND THAT'S FINAL! NO SON OF MINE IS BREAKING ANY LAW, REGARDLESS OF HOW SMALL IT IS!

AW, MOM, CAN'T YOU MAKE DAD SEE? I'VE GOT A BIG DATE—IT'S JANET REED, AN'...

I'M SORRY, SON, BUT YOUR FATHER'S RIGHT! JANET WON'T MIND RIDING ON THE BUS—JUST FOR ONCE!







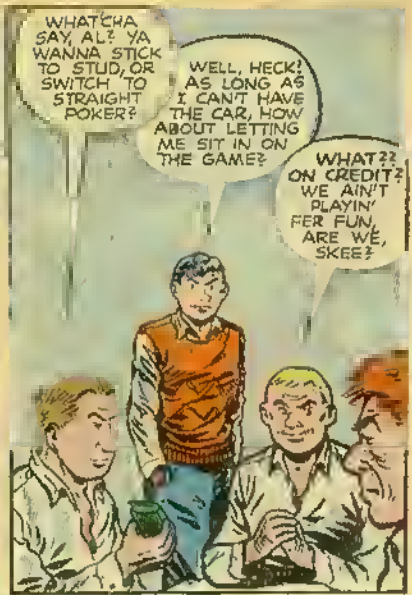
AW, BE REASONABLE, AL! WHAT ABOUT MY DATE? I'LL PAY UP SATURDAY.

G'WAN HOME, YER MUDDER'S CALLIN' YA! AN' IF YA DON'T RAISE THE DOUGH, I'LL PUT THE BITE ON YER OLD MAN!



HOLY SMOKE! DON'T DO THAT! MY POP DOESN'T KNOW I HAVE THE CAR—GIMME A BREAK, WILL YA?

YOU HEARD ME!! NOW, BEAT IT—I WANNA GET BACK IN THE GAME, WHILE MY LUCK'S HOT!



WHATCHA SAY, AL? YA WANNA STICK TO STUD, OR SWITCH TO STRAIGHT POKER?

WELL, HECK! AS LONG AS I CAN'T HAVE THE CAR, HOW ABOUT LETTING ME SIT IN ON THE GAME?

WHAT?? ON CREDIT? WE AIN'T PLAYIN' FER FUN, ARE WE, SKEE?



I'VE GOT NINETY CENTS—HOW ABOUT IT?

OKAY—DRAG UP A CHAIR AN' MEET THE BOYS! READIN' FROM LEFT TO RIGHT, WINDY, SKEE AN' RED!

HIYA!



HEY, NOT BAD, HUH? AN' ON MY FIRST HAND!

HOW ABOUT DEALER'S CHOICE?

JUST BEGINNER'S LUCK! YOU'LL GET CLEANED OUT AS SOON AS I GET IN THE GROOVE!



I WIN AGAIN!! MY ROYAL FLUSH BEATS WINDY'S STRAIGHT! I GUESS THIS IS MY NIGHT!



LUCKY ME!! SAY, I'VE GOT ENOUGH HERE TO PAY FOR THE GAS, AN' I STILL PICK UP LINDA! WELL, WHAT WAS THAT I OWE YOU AL—TWO EIGHTY?

OH, NO, YOU DON'T!! YOU GOT YER CRUST, STARTIN' WITH A LOUSY NINETY CENTS, AN' PULLIN' THAT!



YOU AIN'T WALKIN' OUT ON US WHILE YOU'RE AHEAD! NOT WHEN YOU PLAY WITH ME, YOU DON'T!! IT'S WIN, OR LOSE—ALL!

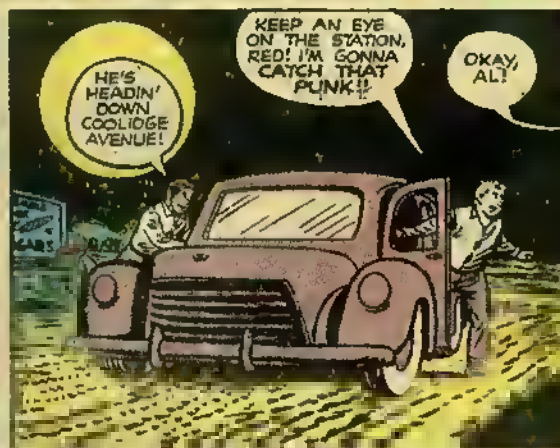
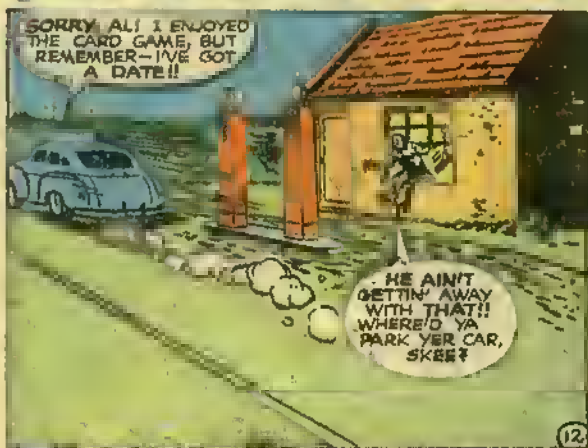
BUT GEE, AL, MY DATE IS WAITING FOR ME...AW, OKAY, OKAY, I'LL STAY!

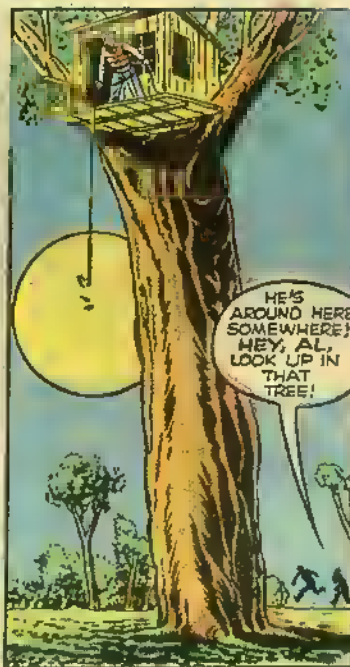
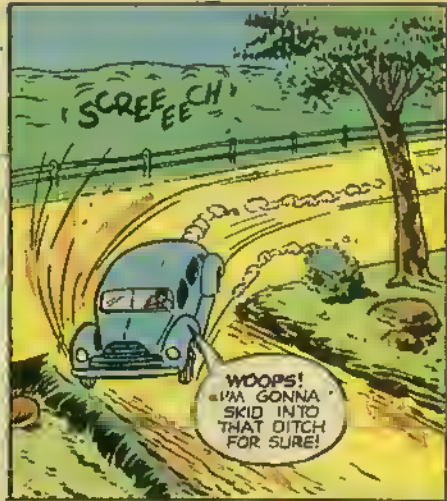
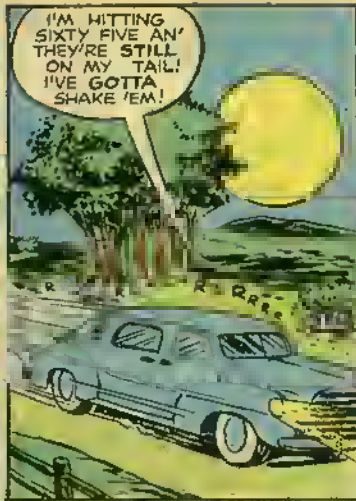


LATER... I'LL RAISE YOU FIVE RED!

HMM...I'M STAYIN' IN AN' RAISIN' YOU FIVE MORE!

THAT LETS ME OUT! I GOTTA GO TO THE WASH ROOM!









OOHHH!

GLUK!



HEY!!
SKEE!!
GRA!!

OH, MY
BACK!!



HE GOT AWAY!!
AW, LET 'IM GO,
SKEE! C'MON UP
AN' HELP US
WRECK THIS
HIDE-OUT OF
HIS!

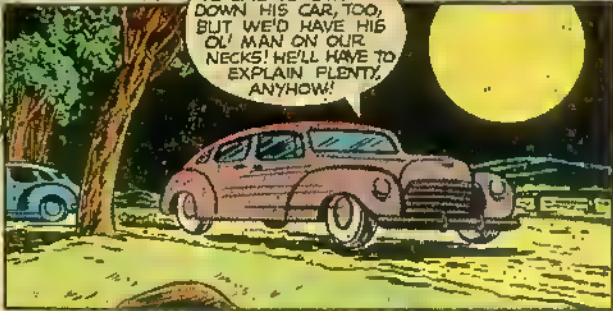
YEAH, LET
THE LITTLE
MOMMA'S BOY
GO! WE'LL NAB
'IM SOME
OTHER TIME!



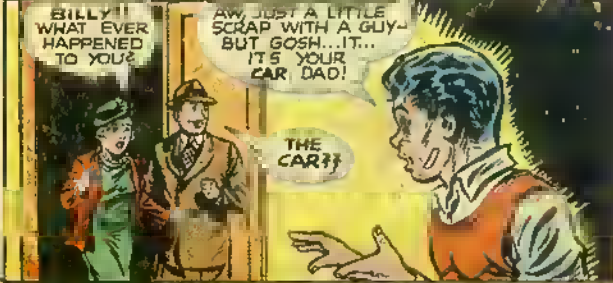
HA! HA! HA!
THERE AIN'T
NOTHIN' LEFT
OF IT, BUY A
LOTTA TOOTH-
PICKS!

C'MON,
LET'S GET
BACK TO OUR
GAME!

BOY, O' -
BOY, WAIT'LL
HE SEES HIS
SHACK! WHAT
A MESS!



I'D LIKE TO STRIP
DOWN HIS CAR TOO,
BUT WE'D HAVE HIS
OL' MAN ON OUR
NECKS! HE'LL HAVE TO
EXPLAIN FLENTY,
ANYHOW!



BILLY!!
WHAT EVER
HAPPENED
TO YOU?

AW, JUST A LITTLE
SCRAP WITH A GUY -
BUT GOSH...IT...
IT'S YOUR
CAR DAD!

THE
CAR??



I KNOW I'M DEAD
IN THE WRONG, MOM!
I TOOK IT, IN SPITE
OF DAD'S TELLING
ME NOT TO... I
WENT OFF THE
ROAD...

BILLY!!
YOU HAD AN
ACCIDENT!!



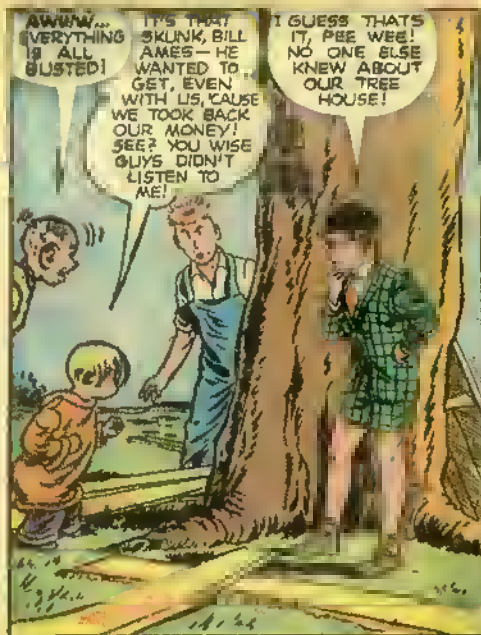
NOT AN ACCIDENT, MOM!
HONEST, IT'S NOTHING
SERIOUS! I JUST SKIDDED
INTO A DITCH, MAKING
A TURN! IT'S DOWN ON
BRIARWOOD ROAD!
THERE'S REALLY
NOTHING WRONG -
IT JUST NEEDS A
SHOVE!

THANK
HEAVEN -
YOU MIGHT
HAVE BEEN
KILLED - OR
HURT SOME-
ONE!



YOU UNDERSTAND I'LL HAVE
TO PUNISH YOU, WILLIAM!
YOU'RE NOT TO DRIVE THE
CAR AGAIN - AT ANY TIME!
AND YOUR ALLOWANCE IS
CANCELLED FOR THE
NEXT MONTH! I HOPE
YOU PROFIT BY THIS
EXPERIENCE!

YES,
SIR, AND...
AND I'M
AWFULLY
SORRY!



AWWW... (EVERYTHING IS ALL BUSTED)

IT'S THAT SKUNK, BILL AMES - HE WANTED TO GET, EVEN WITH US, CAUSE WE TOOK BACK OUR MONEY! SEE? YOU WISE GUYS DIDN'T LISTEN TO ME!

I GUESS THAT'S IT, PEE WEE! NO ONE ELSE KNEW ABOUT OUR TREE HOUSE!



AW, SHUT UP, SCARECROW! HE CAN BEAT THE TAR OUTTA YOU!

WAIT'LL I LAY MY MITTS ON HIM! I'LL... I'LL WRESTLE HIM THIS TIME!

LET ME HANDLE IT! I THINK I'VE FIGURED OUT HIS FIGHTING TECHNIQUE!



HEY!! LOOK!! HERE HE COMES NOW!!

YEAH! AN' ACTIN' AS INNOCENT AS AN ANGEL... THE BUM!!

PLEASE LOCK LET- ME SOTTER HIM UP FOR YA, FIRST!



GREETINGS, WISE GUYS! WHY THE LONG FACES? YOU LOOK LIKE A BUNCH OF UNDERTAKERS!

WIFE THAT GRIN OFF, YOU... YOU SABOTEOR!

ALSO, ROLL UP YOUR SLEEVES AND GET READY TO DEFEND YOURSELF!



HUH? I DON'T GET IT? WHO'S FIGHTING WHO, AND WHAT ABOUT? WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT?

QUIT ACTIN' SO INNOCENT, YOU BACK-STABBER!



I STILL DON'T CATCH ON, BUT GOSH, IF YOU WANT A FIGHT - ALL RIGHT! I'LL GIVE YOU ONE - AS LONG AS IT'S ONE AT A TIME! AN' I THOUGHT YOU GUYS WERE SQUARE SHOOTERS!

OF ALL PEOPLE! YOU SHOULD TALK! THAT'S WHAT WE GET FOR FALLING FOR YOUR SHEEP'S CLOTHING!



YOU'VE GOT HIS NUMBER! ATTA BOY, JOCK! GIVE IT TO HIM - ONE MORE FOR ME!

OH, BOY, OH, BOY, OH, BOY!!



YOU'VE GOT THE RIGHT SYSTEM, JOCKO! HE'S FOLDIN' FAST!

GOLLY I'M LEARNING SOMETHING FROM THIS!



ALL RIGHT, FELLOWS, LET'S GO! I HOPE I'VE SATISFIED YOUR LUST FOR REVENGE!

YOU DESERVED EVERYTHIN' YOU GOT, AN' MORE! AN' FROM NOW ON, STAY AWAY FROM US, FOREVER, SEE? AN' THAT GOES FOR ALL OF US!

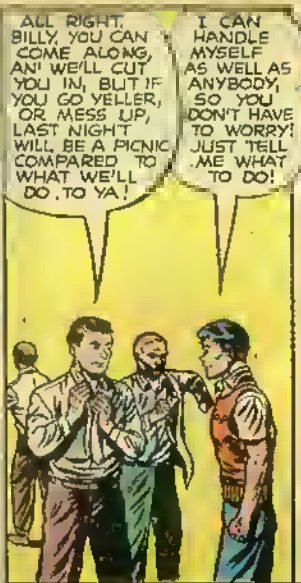




I'M NO KID—I'M SEVENTEEN! GIVE ME THE LOW DOWN ON WHAT YOU MEAN—I'M ALL FOR IT—WHATEVER. IT IS!

IMAGINE THAT—HE'S ALL OF SEVENTEEN—BUT HE'S A RIGHT GUY! I CAN TELL! BETTER STILL, WHY NOT LET 'IM COME ALONG TONIGHT?

OKAY, IF THAT'S WHAT YOU WANT! ONLY REMEMBER, THIS AIN'T KID STUFF! IT'S BIG GAME!



ALL RIGHT, BILLY, YOU CAN COME ALONG, AN' WE'LL CUT YOU IN, BUT IF YOU GO VELLER, OR MESS UP, LAST NIGHT WILL BE A PICNIC COMPARED TO WHAT WE'LL DO, TO YA!

I CAN HANDLE MYSELF AS WELL AS ANYBODY, SO YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORRY! JUST TELL ME WHAT TO DO!



THIS IS THE BUILDIN'! WE CAN GET IN THROUGH THE ALLEY!

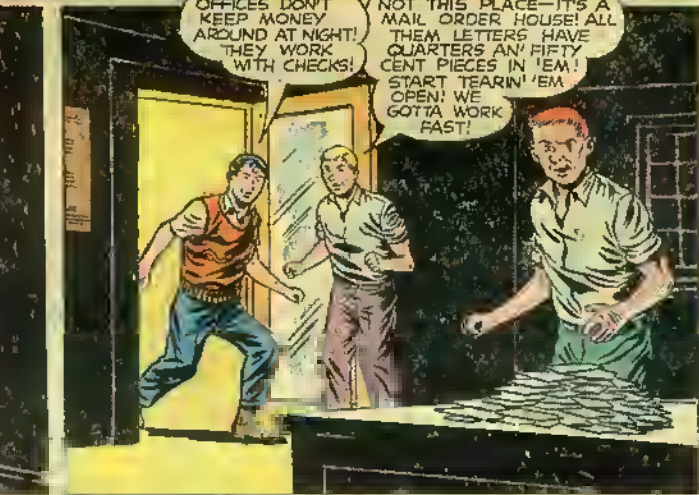
REMEMBER, SKEE KEEP YOUR EARS FLAPPIN' FOR BUTTINSKIS!

I'LL BE LOOK-OUT WINDY! ONE WHISTLE MEANS SOMEBODY'S SNOOPIN' AROUND, TWO MEANS CHEESE IT!



WHAT'LL YOU FIND IN THERE? IT'S JUST AN OFFICE!

SHUT UP AN' YOU'LL FIND OUT! HEY RED, HOW'S THAT LOCK COMIN'!



OFFICES DON'T KEEP MONEY AROUND AT NIGHT! THEY WORK WITH CHECKS!

NOT THIS PLACE—IT'S A MAIL ORDER HOUSE! ALL THEM LETTERS HAVE QUARTERS AN' FIFTY CENT PIECES IN 'EM! START TEARIN' 'EM OPEN! WE GOTTA WORK FAST!



WE'VE HAD OUR EYES ON THIS PLACE A LONG TIME! WE OUGHTTA GET A FAIR HAUL! THIS ONE HAS SIX BITS IN IT!

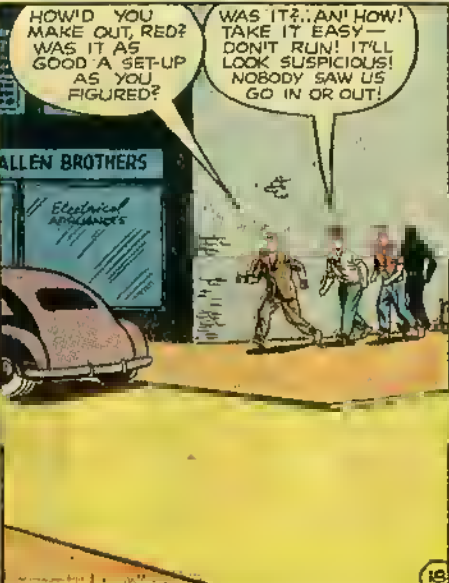
IMAGINE—IF WE HAD A SOFT TAKE LIKE THIS EVERY NIGHT, WE'D MAKE MORE DOUGH THAN ROCKEFELLER!

I SURE HOPE WE DON'T GET CAUGHT!



WHY DON'T YOU TAKE THE REST OF THEM WITH YOU AN' OPEN 'EM LATER?

SURE! WHY DIDN'T WE THINK OF THAT BEFORE? ATTA BOY, BILL! THAT'S USIN' YER HEAD! LET'S GATHER 'EM UP AN' SCRAM OUTTA HERE!



HOW'D YOU MAKE OUT, RED? WAS IT AS GOOD A SET-UP AS YOU FIGURED?

WAS IT, AN' HOW! TAKE IT EASY—DON'T RUN! IT'LL LOOK SUSPICIOUS! NOBODY SAW US GO IN OR OUT!

A HUNDRED AN' FORTY-TWO FIFTY! NOT BAD, NOT BAD!!

G'WAN, IT'S PEANUTS! STOP KIDDIN' YOURSELVES! WE WON'T BE BIG TWE UNTIL WE GET GUNS!

AWW, I DUNNO. IT'S UH... \$28.50 A PIECE!

HERE'S YOUR CUT—A PRETTY EASY WAY TO GET DOUGH, HUHT?

UHH... LOOK, FELLOWS, I DON'T WANT IT—THAT IS YOU CAN HAVE MY SHARE!

WHAT??

ARE YOU CRAZY, BILL, TURNIN' W'N GOOD DOUGH! YOU SAID YOU WERE BUSTED!

YEAH, I KNOW SOUNDS CRAZY TO YOU GUYS!

BUT I GUESS I'M NOT IN YOUR LEAGUE, AFTER ALL. I DON'T KNOW WHERE I FIT! ALL I KNOW IS, I CAN'T STEAL! MAYBE THAT MAKES ME A KID, I DON'T KNOW... BUT DON'T WORRY, I WON'T EVER TELL ABOUT TONIGHT! I JUST WANT TO FORGET IT EVER HAPPENED!

HOW D'YA LIKE THAT? AN' AFTER I VOUCHER FOR HIM! WELL, THAT MAKES ABOUT SEVEN BUCKS MORE A PIECE FOR US, ANYWAY!

THAT PART'S FINE, BUT SUPPOSIN' HE SQUEALS! WHAT ABOUT THAT?

I TOLD YOU! YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT THAT! I WON'T! I SWEAR I WON'T!!

WE'RE SURE ENOUGH! IF HE SQUEALS, HE'S SQUEALIN' ON HIMSELF, TOO! HE'S IN IT AS DEEP AS WE ARE! YEAH, AN' BESIDES, WE CAN SAY HE PULLED OTHER JOBS WITH US, TOO!

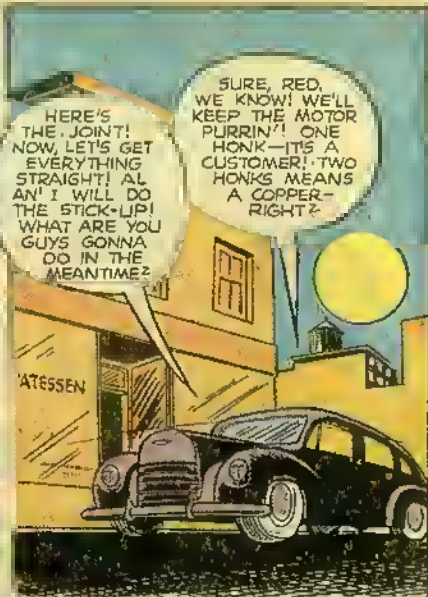
THAT'S RIGHT! WHY WOULD I WANT TO STICK MY NECK OUT? DO YOU THINK I'M CRAZY?

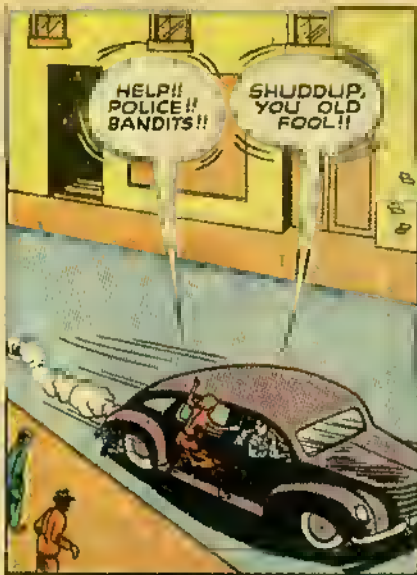
WE'LL BEAT YOU INTO HAMBURGER IF YOU DO! NOW SCRAM, YOU SISSY!

SO LONG, SUCKER! GO BACK TO YOUR KID TREE HOUSE—OR WHAT'S LEFT OF IT! THAT'S MORE YOUR SPEED! WE'LL SEND YOU SOME LOLLYPOPS!

GO BACK TO YOUR TREE HOUSE, OR WHAT'S LEFT OF IT! WHAT'S LEFT OF IT!! WOW!!

HOLY COW!! NO WONDER THE WISE GUYS WERE SORE AT ME—THEY MUST THINK I DID IT! CREEPERS, WHAT A MESS! I GOTTA TELL 'EM RIGHT AWAY!





HELP!! POLICE!! BANDITS!!

SHUDDUP, YOU OLD FOOL!!



GET OFFA HERE, AN' QUIT YER HOLLERIN'!

HELP!!



DARN IT, I DIDN'T CATCH THAT CAR'S LICENSE NUMBER!

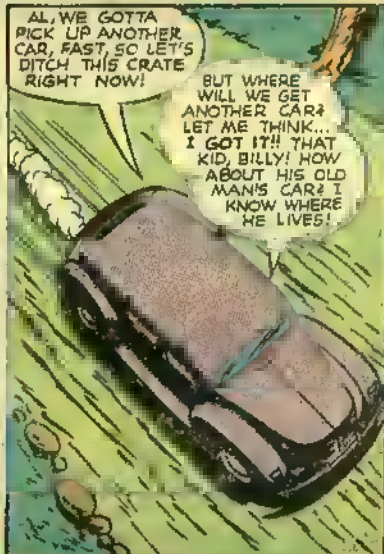
I'VE GOT IT! IT'S N-2074!



WE MAY BE IN FOR TROUBLE! THOSE TWO GUYS THERE HAD A GOOD CHANCE TO SPOT OUR LICENSE NUMBER! WHAT D'YA THINK WE OUGHTTA DO?

YOU'RE RIGHT! THE COPS WILL NAB US IN NO TIME ONCE THEY HAVE OUR NUMBER!

AN' ALL FOR A LOUSY EIGHTY ONE BUCKS!



AL, WE GOTTA PICK UP ANOTHER CAR, FAST, SO LET'S DITCH THIS CRATE RIGHT NOW!

BUT WHERE WILL WE GET ANOTHER CAR? LET ME THINK... I GOT IT!! THAT KID, BILLY! HOW ABOUT HIS OLD MAN'S CAR? I KNOW WHERE HE LIVES!



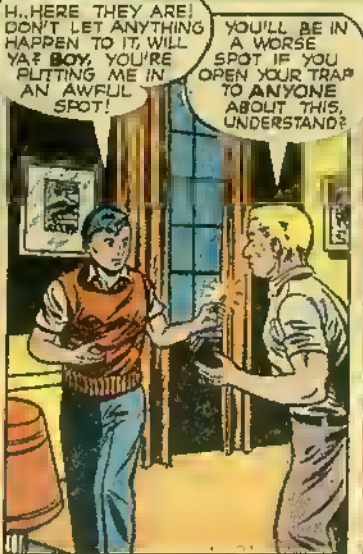
HEY, BILLY! GIMME THE KEYS TO YOUR OLD MAN'S CAR, AN' MAKE IT SNAPPY! WE'RE IN A JAM!

HUH? GOSH, AL, I CAN'T DO THAT! POP WON'T EVEN LET ME USE THE CAR! I WOULDN'T DARE LEND IT TO YOU—HE'D KILL ME!



I SAID, GIMME THE KEYS!! IF YOU DON'T, THE COPS WILL GET US, AN' IF THAT HAPPENS, WE'LL PIN PLENTY ON YOU, TOO!

SHH... BE QUIET! MOM'S UPSTAIRS! DON'T LET HER HEAR YOU! GEE, I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO—CAN'T YOU GET ANOTHER CAR?



H.. HERE THEY ARE! DON'T LET ANYTHING HAPPEN TO IT, WILL YAF BOY, YOU'RE PLITTING ME IN AN AWFUL SPOT!

YOU'LL BE IN A WORSE SPOT IF YOU OPEN YOUR TRAP TO ANYONE ABOUT THIS, UNDERSTAND?



BILLY!! BILLY!! COME BACK WITH THAT CAR!! YOU KNOW WHAT YOUR FATHER SAID!!



JEEPS! MOM THINKS THAT WAS ME IN THAT CAR! WHAT'LL SHE SAY WHEN SHE FINDS OUT? I'D BETTER BEAT IT—I CAN'T TELL HER I GAVE ALL THE KEYS!



PHEW!!



FRANKLY, I'M WORRIED! HE'S REALLY NOT BEHAVING LIKE OUR BILLY! I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S COME OVER HIM—AND WHEN I LOOKED OUT THE WINDOW, HE WAS JUST PULLING OUT OF THE DRIVE! I CALLED FOR HIM TO STOP BUT HE DELIBERATELY DISOBEYED ME!

I'LL COME RIGHT HOME, DEAR!



I THINK WE'RE SAFE—TEMPORARILY ANYHOW! BUT WE'D BE SMART TO SKIP TOWN FOR A WHILE, THOUGH! THAT DELICATESSEN GUY AN HIS WIFE CAN IDENTIFY US!

THAT'S A GOOD IDEA! MAYBE THEY'LL FORGET WHAT WE LOOK LIKE IN A COUPLE OF WEEKS, BUT WE NEED MORE DOUGH! WE CAN'T GO FAR ON EIGHTY BUCKS! LET'S DO ONE MORE STICK-UP, OR SOMETHIN', AN' WE CAN TRAVEL IN STYLE!



HOW'S ABOUT A MUGGIN'! NOW, TAKE THAT BIRD—HE LOOKS LIKE HE'D BE WELL HEELED!

THAT'S JUST WHAT I WAS THINKIN', SKEE! HE'S A PERFECT SET-UP, AN' THERE AIN'T A SOUL AROUND, EITHER!



HEY!



I'VE GOT HIS RING AN' WATCH! THEY LOOK LIKE GOOD GOODS!

HIS WALLET DON'T FEEL UNDER FED, NEITHER!



THE DIRTY *****! THAT'S THEIR CAR—W-18875! I.B.B.7.5 I'LL REMEMBER THAT LICENSE!



IT'S PAST ELEVEN AND NO SIGN OF HIM! DO YOU THINK WE OUGHT TO PHONE THE POLICE?

LET'S GIVE HIM ANOTHER HOUR! I CAN'T UNDERSTAND THE BOY! HE'S NEVER DONE ANYTHING LIKE THIS BEFORE!

AT THE REQUEST OF THE POLICE DEPARTMENT, WE INTERRUPT THIS PROGRAM WITH A BULLETIN! SEVERAL YOUNG BANDITS DRIVING A BLUE SEDAN, LICENSE NUMBER, W-18875, ATTACKED A PEDESTRIAN THIS EVENING!



W-18875... WHY THAT'S OUR LICENSE NUMBER! DOES THAT MEAN BILLY? NO!! I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!!

ARE YOU SURE YOU HEARD IT CLEARLY? THERE MUST BE SOME MISTAKE! BILLY MAY BE DISOBEDIENT, BUT HE'S NOT A GANGSTER! I'D BETTER CALL POLICE HEAD-QUARTERS AND

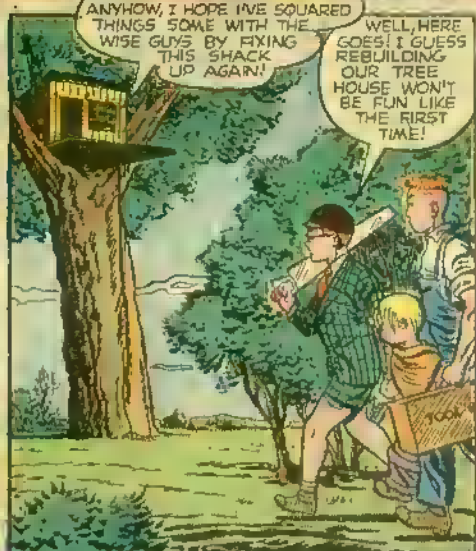


OH, DEAR! BILLY COULDN'T DO ANYTHING REALLY BAD! I'M CERTAIN IT'S SOME HORRIBLE MISTAKE!

OPERATOR! GIVE ME POLICE HEADQUARTERS QUICKLY!



WHAT A ROTTEN MESS I'VE MADE OF THINGS! NO ONE WILL EVER BELIEVE MY STORY—I HAVEN'T A FRIEND! IF AL AND HIS GANG DON'T BRING THE CAR BACK, I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO FACE MOM OR POP!



ANYHOW, I HOPE I'VE SQUARED THINGS SOME WITH THE WISE GUYS BY FIXING THIS SHACK UP AGAIN!

WELL, HERE GOES! I GUESS REBUILDING OUR TREE HOUSE WON'T BE FUN LIKE THE FIRST TIME!

LOOK!! SOMEBODY'S FIXED IT!!

HOLY SMOKE!! WHO'D DO THAT, D'YA S'POSE?

THERE'S ONLY ONE OTHER GUY BESIDES US WHO KNEW ABOUT IT, BUT WHY WOULD HE??



THE HECK WITH THE ELEVATOR! I'M TOO CURIOUS TO WAIT FOR THAT! GANGWAY!



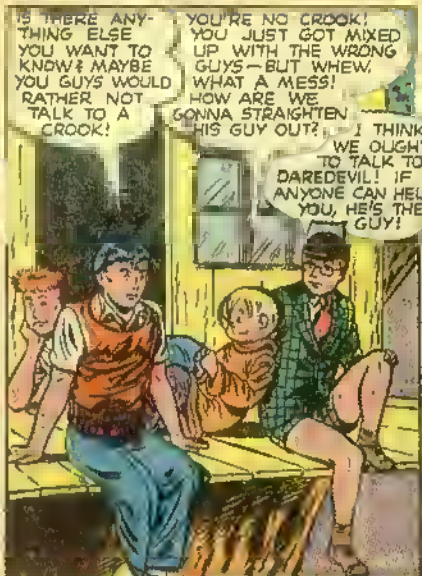
BILLY!! WHAT ARE YOU DOING UP HERE? HOW DID OUR HOUSE GET REBUILT?

I FIXED IT, BUT I DIDN'T DO AS GOOD A JOB AS YOU COULD! IT WAS MY FAULT THAT IT GOT BUSTED UP, SO I FIGURED IT WAS UP TO ME TO FIX IT! I DIDN'T WRECK IT, THOUGH!

IF YOU DIDN'T, THEN WHO DID? SUPPOSING YOU GIVE US ALL THE FACTS! I CAN'T FIGURE HOW IT COULD BE YOUR FAULT, IF IN THE SAME BREATH YOU SAY YOU DIDN'T WRECK IT!

WHAT HAVE I GOT TO LOSE? OKAY, I'LL TELL YOU! YOU PROBABLY WON'T BELIEVE ME, BUT I DON'T CARE! I'LL TELL YOU! ANYHOW!





IS THERE ANYTHING ELSE YOU WANT TO KNOW? MAYBE YOU GUYS WOULD RATHER NOT TALK TO A CROOK!

YOU'RE NO CROOK! YOU JUST GOT MIXED UP WITH THE WRONG GUYS - BUT WHOEW, WHAT A MESS! HOW ARE WE GONNA STRAIGHTEN HIS GUY OUT?

I THINK WE OUGHT TO TALK TO DAREDEVIL! IF ANYONE CAN HELP YOU, HE'S THE GUY!



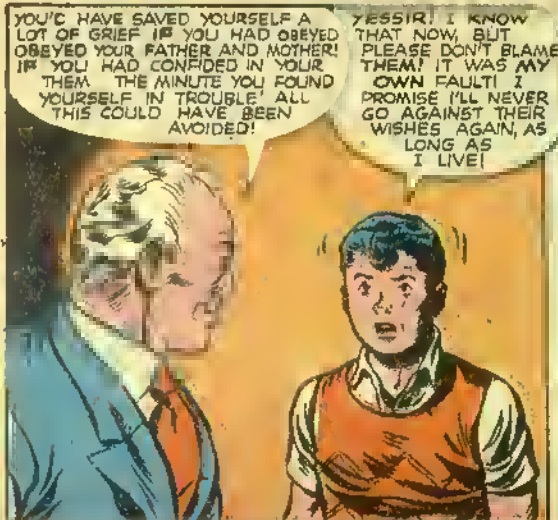
YOU CERTAINLY BROUGHT A PACK OF TROUBLE DOWN ON YOURSELF! THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO - YOU AND I ARE GOING OVER TO JUDGE HARRIS' HOUSE!

J. JUDGE HARRIS? G. GOSH, WILL HE SEND ME TO JAIL!



BILLY MANAGED TO GET OUT OF STEP WITH THE LAW FOR A LITTLE WHILE, JUDGE! FORTUNATELY, BILLY'S CONSCIENCE IS A GOOD ONE, AND IT HELPED HIM RECOGNIZE RIGHT FROM WRONG IN TIME! I'D LIKE YOU TO HEAR

OF COURSE! SIT DOWN, BILLY! DAREDEVIL, WILL YOU CALL HIS PARENTS, WHILE WE TALK?



YOU'VE HAD YOURSELF A LOT OF GRIEF IF YOU HAD OBEYED YOUR FATHER AND MOTHER! IF YOU HAD CONFIDED IN YOUR THEM, THE MINUTE YOU FOUND YOURSELF IN TROUBLE, ALL THIS COULD HAVE BEEN AVOIDED!

YESSIR! I KNOW THAT NOW, BUT PLEASE DON'T BLAME THEM! IT WAS MY OWN FAULT! I PROMISE I'LL NEVER GO AGAINST THEIR WISHES AGAIN, AS LONG AS I LIVE!



BILLY! BILLY! DARLING! WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL US?

MOM!! DAD!!



WE'RE SO GLAD THAT YOU DIDN'T... I MEAN THAT YOU WEREN'T... WELL, WE'RE JUST GLAD!

WE KNEW YOU COULDN'T DO ANYTHING REALLY BAD, YOU SHOULD HAVE TRUSTED US, THOUGH, SON!

I KNOW, MOM! I WAS JUST TOO SCARED! I SHOULDN'T HAVE BEEN - NOT WITH PARENTS LIKE YOU AND DAD!



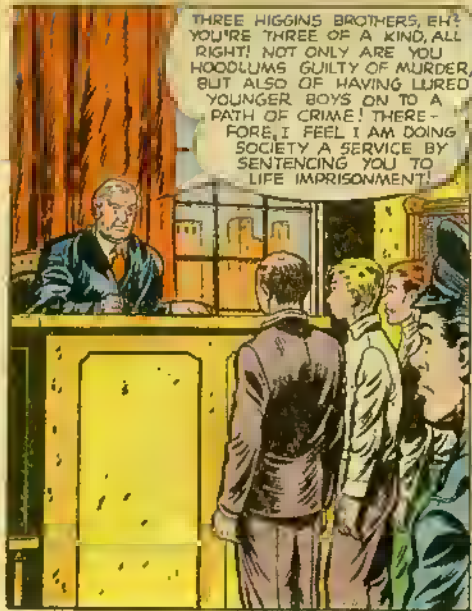
DON'T WORRY! HIS NAME WON'T ENTER INTO THE CASE PUBLICLY! HE'S HAD MORE THAN ENOUGH PUNISHMENT - THAT IS, MENTALLY! TAKE YOUR SON, BUT DON'T BEAT HIM! HE'LL BE ALL RIGHT FROM NOW ON!

I'VE NEVER LAID A HAND ON BILLY - I NEVER HAD TO! THANK YOU, JUDGE, AND YOU, TOO, DAREDEVIL! YOU'VE BEEN UNUSUALLY UNDERSTANDING! I'M SURE BILLY WILL REMEMBER THIS ALL HIS LIFE!



WHAT ABOUT THE OTHER BOYS - HAVE THEY BEEN PICKED UP YET?

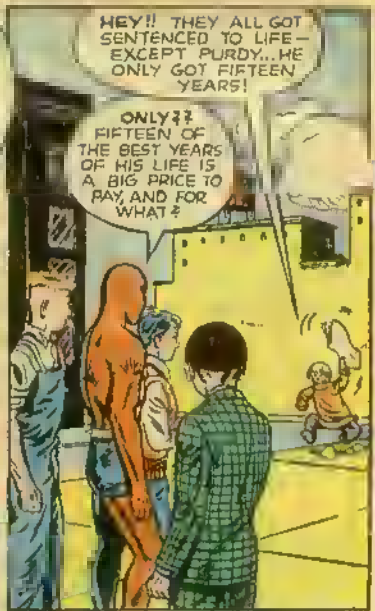
THE REPORT CAME THROUGH RIGHT AFTER I CALLED BILLY'S PARENTS - ALL FOUR OF THEM WERE CAPTURED! THE OLD LADY THEY PUSHED FROM THEIR SPEEDING CAR DIED, SO IT'S A MURDER CHARGE!



THREE HIGGINS BROTHERS, EH? YOU'RE THREE OF A KIND, ALL RIGHT! NOT ONLY ARE YOU HOODLUMS GUILTY OF MURDER, BUT ALSO OF HAVING LURED YOUNGER BOYS ON TO A PATH OF CRIME! THEREFORE, I FEEL I AM DOING SOCIETY A SERVICE BY SENTENCING YOU TO LIFE IMPRISONMENT!



AND AS FOR YOU, AL PURDY, YOUR CHOICE OF COMPANIONS LED YOU TO TURN TO CRIME! BECAUSE OF YOUR EXTREME YOUTH, THE JURY HAS RECOMMENDED LENIENCY! YOU ARE THEREFORE SENTENCED TO FIFTEEN YEARS IN PRISON!



HEY!! THEY ALL GOT SENTENCED TO LIFE - EXCEPT PURDY... HE ONLY GOT FIFTEEN YEARS!

ONLY?? FIFTEEN OF THE BEST YEARS OF HIS LIFE IS A BIG PRICE TO PAY, AND FOR WHAT?



GEE, DAREDEVIL, IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR YOU, I... I MIGHT'VE BEEN KEEPING THEM COMPANY!

IF YOU DIDN'T HAVE GOOD STUFF INSIDE OF YOU, BILL, I COULDN'T HAVE STRAIGHTENED YOU OUT!

Daily Record
THREE GET LIFE
AL PURDY RECEIVES
LIFE SENTENCE



BUT I DON'T THINK WE'LL HAVE ANY MORE TO WORRY ABOUT ON THAT SCORE, WILL WE?

NO, SIR! BELIEVE ME, I'VE LEARNED MY LESSON, BUT GOOD!!

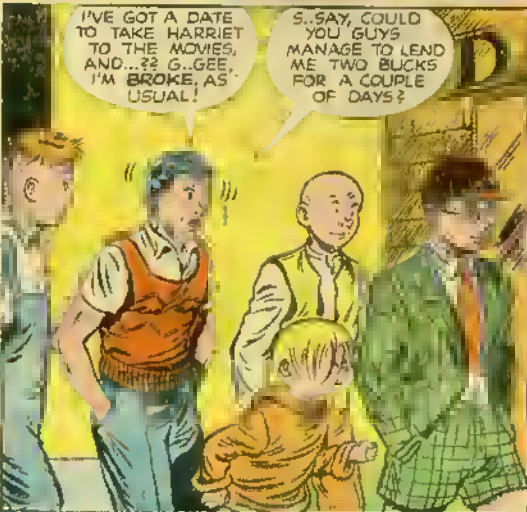


THAT'S ALL I WANT TO HEAR! WELL, FELLERS, I'VE GOT TO RUN! I HAVE A DATE WITH KILROY AND TONIA!

SO LONG, D. D!

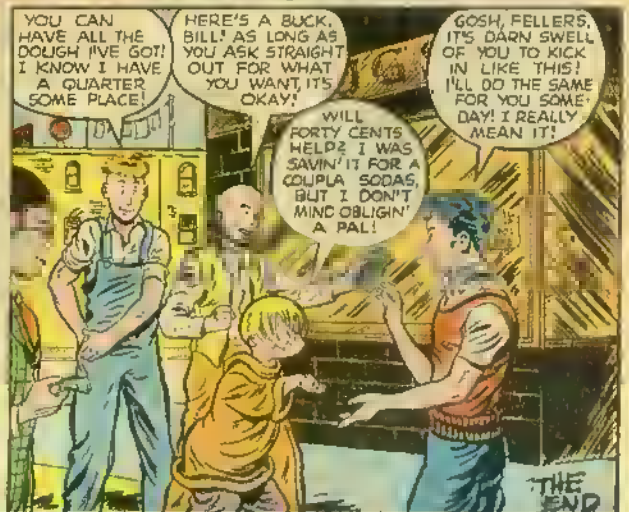
SEE YOU TOMORROW!

MY GOSH, THAT REMINDS ME...



I'VE GOT A DATE TO TAKE HARRIET TO THE MOVIES, AND... G... GEE, I'M BROKE, AS USUAL!

S... SAY, COULD YOU GUYS MANAGE TO LEND ME TWO BUCKS FOR A COUPLE OF DAYS?



YOU CAN HAVE ALL THE DOUGH I'VE GOT! I KNOW I HAVE A QUARTER SOME PLACE!

HERE'S A BUCK, BILL! AS LONG AS YOU ASK STRAIGHT OUT FOR WHAT YOU WANT, IT'S OKAY!

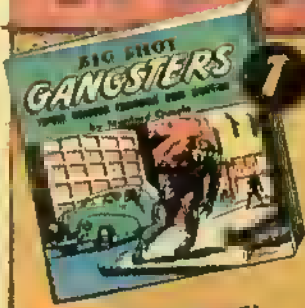
WILL FORTY CENTS HELP? I WAS SAVIN' IT FOR A COUPLA SODAS, BUT I DON'T MIND OBLIGIN' A PAL!

GOSH, FELLERS, IT'S DARN SWELL OF YOU TO KICK IN LIKE THIS! I'LL DO THE SAME FOR YOU SOMEDAY! I REALLY MEAN IT!

THE END

THESE 5 BOOKS...THE MOST EXCITING YOU EVER READ!

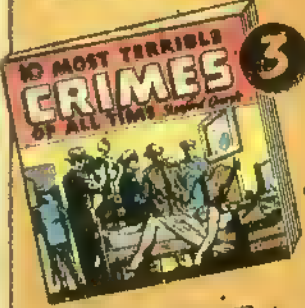
BIG SHOT GANGSTERS



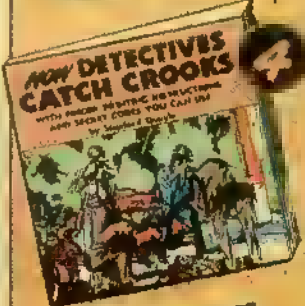
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by Michael Ploce
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THIS IS YOUR PAGE

WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND?

\$2⁰⁰ FOR EACH LETTER PUBLISHED **\$2⁰⁰**

Dear Reader:

In every issue of DAREDEVIL this page is devoted to your opinions, ideas and suggestions. Since the conception of DAREDEVIL, we have been guided by two ideals—first, the eradication of crime and, second, to give credit to the fearless detectives and officers of the law, who daily risk their lives that you and we may live in a more lawful society.

CHARLES BIRO and BOB WOOD, Editors

Dear Charles Biro,

I am a very strict school teacher. One day one of the girls in my junior class had the May issue of your DAREDEVIL COMICS. Of course, I took it away from her and also punished her for bringing it into the classroom. During a class examination I chanced to read through the book. I was amazed to discover what a wonderful publication it is. A few days later I had a similar experience with another comic, — Comics. On this occasion one of my boy pupils brought it to school, for which I didn't punish him as I had the girl, for I assumed that it would be as worthwhile as your DAREDEVIL. On closer inspection it was quickly evident that it wasn't worthwhile at all. As further evidence of DAREDEVIL's effectiveness I induced one of my problem pupils to read it and believe it or not, within two weeks he had reformed. In fact, he now has the third highest rating in my class. I just had to tell you how really wonderful I think DAREDEVIL COMICS is. Please keep up the miraculous work.

Very truly yours, Patricia Hitchcock
613 Washington Ave., Dunkirk, N. Y.

Your letter will be framed and cherished.

I have just finished reading DAREDEVIL COMICS (July No. 43). It showed how DAREDEVIL helped boys stay out of trouble. If you will continue to publish more stories like the one I refer to, it will influence adults to take more interest and spend more time with their children.

Beverly Newel, Noxen, Pa.

Try the first story in this issue on for size.

In your magazine, DAREDEVIL, No. 42, you printed a letter from a Mr. Harry Fritzius which I enjoyed reading very much. He brought out the real facts about Charles Biro's DAREDEVIL stories. I want to express my thanks to him for writing you such a fine letter, and to you for publishing such fine reading.

M. Jackson

486A Gates Avenue, Brooklyn 16, N. Y.

One good letter deserves another.

The Ashford Town School congratulates you for your masterful work on your three great comic magazines. The school started a club in their honor. It is called the Big Three Club. It is a success. Our 34 members hold meetings once a week. One half of our collected dues goes to the Infantile Paralysis Fund, the other half for school equipment. All we can say is "Keep up the excellent work."

Ashford Town School
per Diana Brooks, President
Rural Route No. 3, Strafford Springs, Conn.

Thanks for the great work you're doing.

Our neighborhood has formed a Big Three Club, named for your comics, DAREDEVIL, BOY and CRIME DOES NOT PAY. The parents donated a big woodshed which makes a swell club house. Each month in rotation, three members buy the Big Three. We love our Big Three Club and we're proud of it.

Sincerely yours, Eugene O'Brien
249 Stegman St., Jersey City, N. J.

P.S. Our Chairman, Rembeg, wants to add "The Big Three Forever."

We're proud of you.

No doubt you have received my brother, Eugene O'Brien's letter. But he forgot to tell you one thing. Whoever joins our club, The Big Three, can be of any race, color or religion. There is nobody in the club different from anyone else. They are all Americans and read the best comics in America, DAREDEVIL, BOY and CRIME DOES NOT PAY. Our motto is "One for all and all for everybody."

Truly yours, James O'Brien
249 Stegman St., Jersey City, N. J.

Here's three rousing cheers for you and your club, James. What we said to your brother, above, goes for you, too.

Please try to limit letters to about 50 words. All letters become the property of Lev Gleason Publications, Inc., and we reserve the right to edit same. Address all letters to DAREDEVIL COMICS, 114 East 32nd Street, New York 16, N. Y.

ALL THREE,
CRIME DOES NOT PAY
BOY AND DAREDEVIL—
 24 ISSUES MAILED
 TO YOU FOR A WHOLE
 YEAR FOR ONLY
TWO (\$2) DOLLARS!!



NOT ONE...
NOT TWO...
BUT THREE!



Think of it!

SEND US \$2.00 AND WE 'VILL SEND YOU
 THE **THREE** LEADING COMIC MAGAZINES,
BOY, DAREDEVIL, BI-MONTHLY, AND
CRIME DOES NOT PAY EVERY MONTH—
 FOR A WHOLE YEAR, POSTPAID!

ASK MOTHER OR DAD TO SEND YOU THESE
 GREAT MAGAZINES FOR CHRISTMAS—OR
 SEND THEM TO YOUR FRIENDS—WONDERFUL
 CHRISTMAS GIFTS FOR ALL!

USE COUPON BELOW—IF YOU NEED MORE THAN
 TWO COUPONS, WRITE NAMES ON SEPARATE SHEET!
HURRY!!

**\$2 FOR A
 WHOLE
 YEAR!**

**YOUR OWN
 COUPON**

**GIFT TO
 A FRIEND**

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 TO: (\$2.00 IS ENCLOSED)

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DAREDEVIL

story by
**CHARLES
BIRO**

SURE! I ROB
THE POOR—WHY NOT?
THEIR MONEY IS AS
GOOD AS ANYBODY
ELSE'S! IF THEY WERE
SMART LIKE ME
THEY'D BE RICH,
TOO!

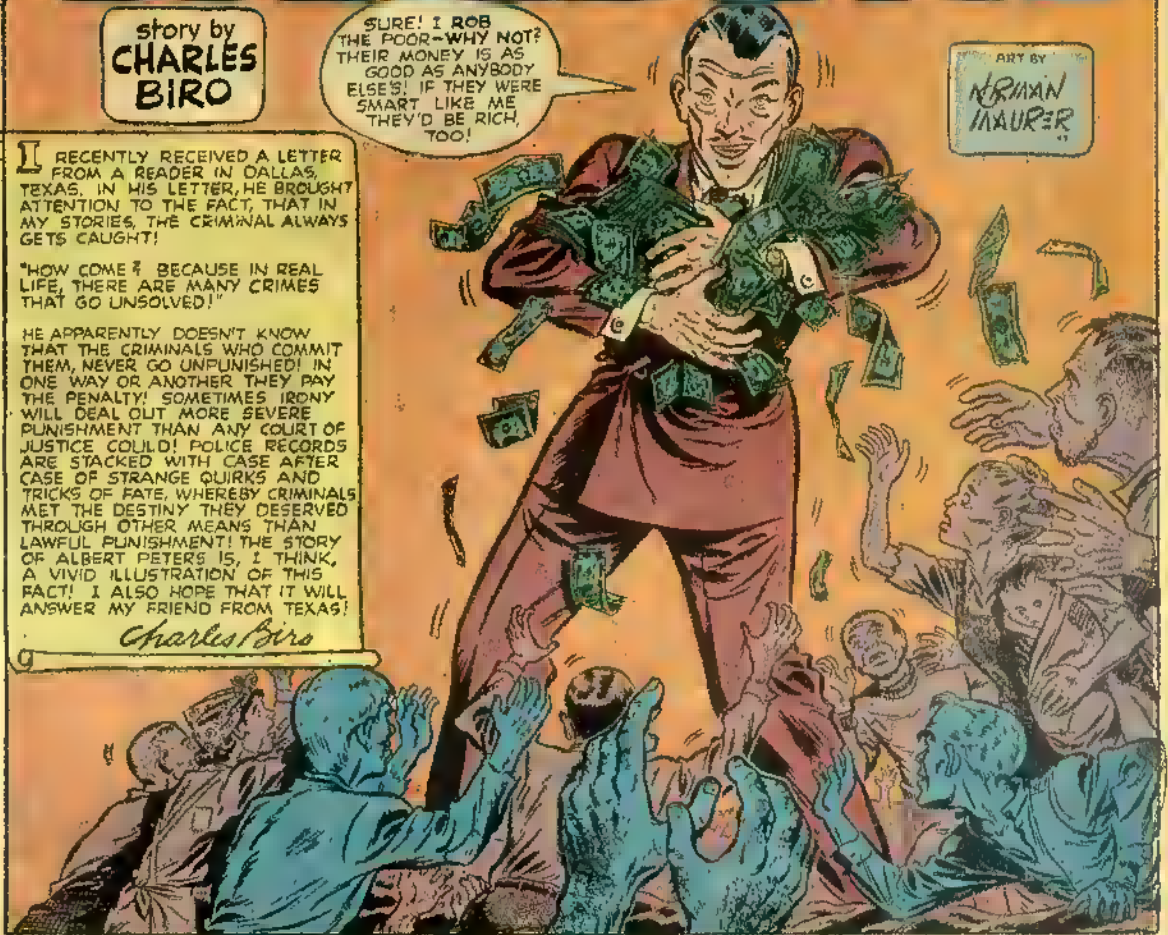
ART BY
**NORMAN
MAURER**

I RECENTLY RECEIVED A LETTER FROM A READER IN DALLAS, TEXAS. IN HIS LETTER, HE BROUGHT ATTENTION TO THE FACT, THAT IN MY STORIES, THE CRIMINAL ALWAYS GETS CAUGHT!

"HOW COME? BECAUSE IN REAL LIFE, THERE ARE MANY CRIMES THAT GO UNSOLVED!"

HE APPARENTLY DOESN'T KNOW THAT THE CRIMINALS WHO COMMIT THEM, NEVER GO UNPUNISHED! IN ONE WAY OR ANOTHER THEY PAY THE PENALTY! SOMETIMES IRONY WILL DEAL OUT MORE SEVERE PUNISHMENT THAN ANY COURT OF JUSTICE COULD! POLICE RECORDS ARE STACKED WITH CASE AFTER CASE OF STRANGE QUIRKS AND TRICKS OF FATE, WHEREBY CRIMINALS MET THE DESTINY THEY DESERVED THROUGH OTHER MEANS THAN LAWFUL PUNISHMENT! THE STORY OF ALBERT PETERS IS, I THINK, A VIVID ILLUSTRATION OF THIS FACT! I ALSO HOPE THAT IT WILL ANSWER MY FRIEND FROM TEXAS!

Charles Biro



ALBERT!
OH, ALBERT!
YOUR
BREAKFAST'S
READY!

DON'T YELL AT
HIM, MATILDA!
YOU KNOW
THAT MAKES
HIM MAD!

HOLD
YOUR
HORSES! I'M
COMING!



ESTHER,
WHERE'S THE
KEY TO THAT
LINEN
CLOSET IN
MY ROOM?

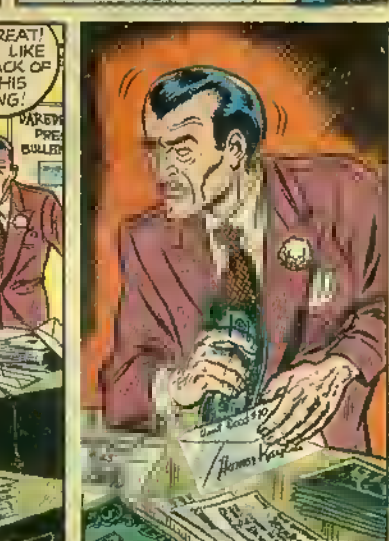


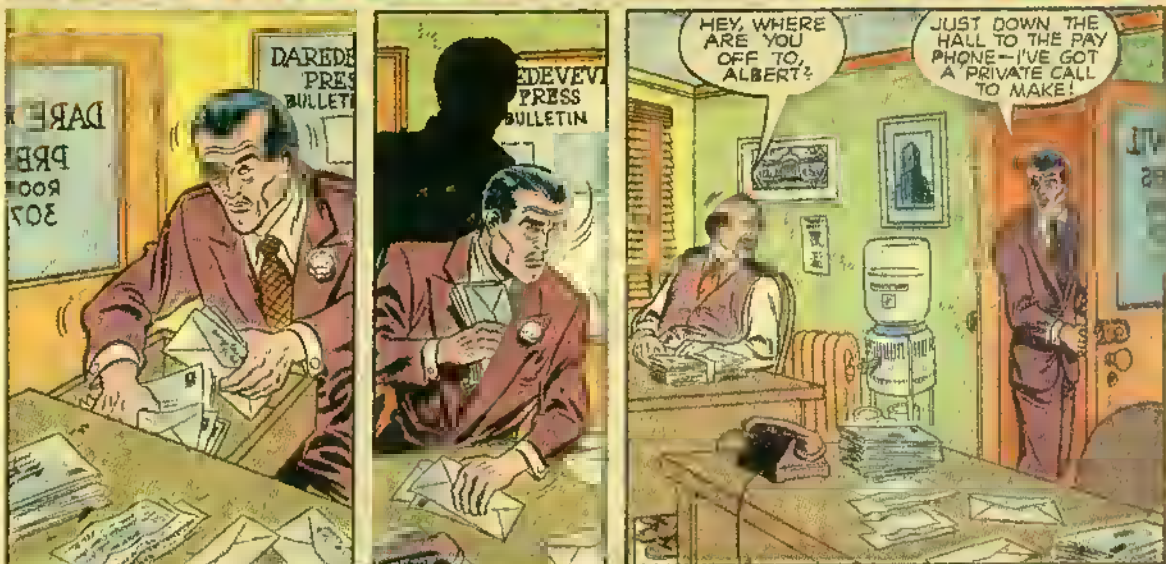
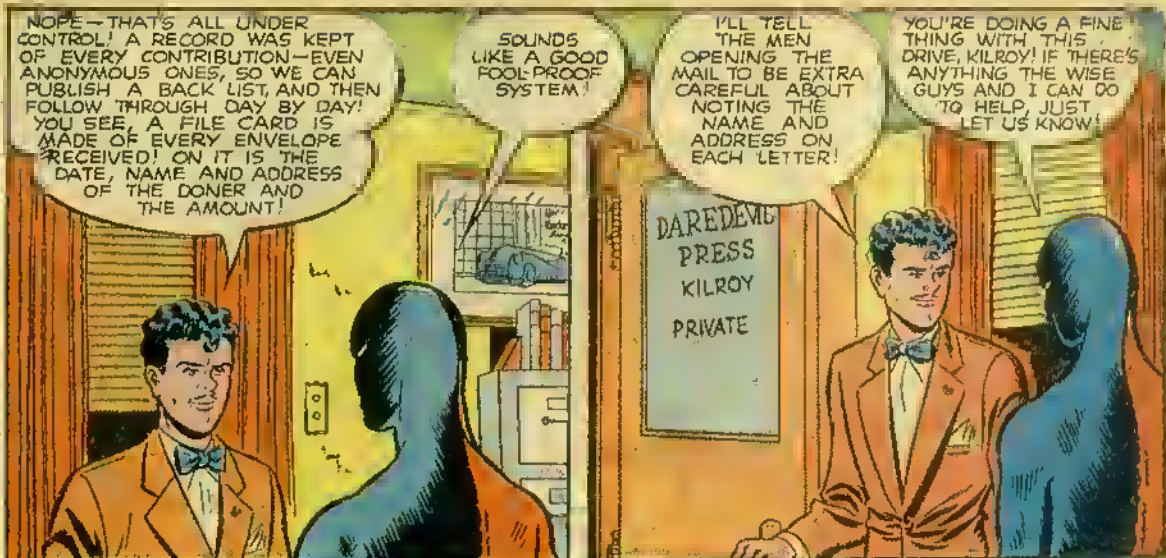
THE KEY TO
THE LINEN
CLOSET? WHY,
IT'S HANGIN' ON
THE HOOK BY THE
DOOR—THE ONE
WITH THE TAG!
WHAT DO YOU
WANT? I'LL GET
IT FOR YOU!

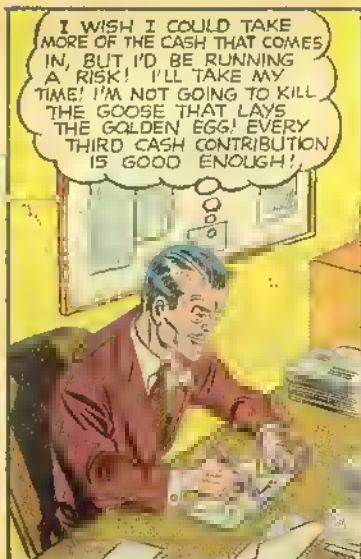


I DON'T WANT ANYTHING! I
JUST WANT THE KEY—AND ALSO,
STOP ASKING STUPID QUESTIONS
ABOUT IT! I'M LOCKING
IT FOR REASONS OF MY
OWN, AND DON'T LET ME
CATCH YOU TRYING TO
OPEN IT! A MAN NEEDS
SOME PLACE TO
KEEP HIS PRIVATE
THINGS!

WELL, I
NEVER...







I WISH I COULD TAKE MORE OF THE CASH THAT COMES IN, BUT I'D BE RUNNING A RISK! I'LL TAKE MY TIME! I'M NOT GOING TO KILL THE GOOSE THAT LAYS THE GOLDEN EGG! EVERY THIRD CASH CONTRIBUTION IS GOOD ENOUGH!



OH, WHAT A BEAUTIFUL DAY.



\$5,390! BOY, OH, BOY! WITH WHAT I'VE GOT HOME, THAT'S OVER \$40,000-- AND JUST FOR TWO WEEKS' WORK! WHEN I HIT \$50,000, I QUIT! YIPPEEE!!



A HALF DOZEN ORCHIDS! THE BEST YOU'VE GOT! I'LL TAKE 'EM WITH ME!

YESSIR! THE BEST IN TOWN!



ALBERT! YOU MEAN THEY'RE ALL FOR ME? I NEVER HAD ANYBODY GIVE ME AN ORCHID BEFORE! YOU DARLING!

RITZ YOURSELF UP IN 'EM, HONEY! WE'RE PAINTING THE TOWN TONIGHT!



THE FOOD CAN WAIT! FIRST, BRING US CHAMPAGNE-- THE BEST YOU'VE GOT-- IMPORTED!

DID YOU WIN A SWEEPSTAKES OR SOMETHING? THIS IS A BIG SURPRISE TO ME BECAUSE YOU ALWAYS USED TO BE SO... UH... CAREFUL ABOUT MONEY!



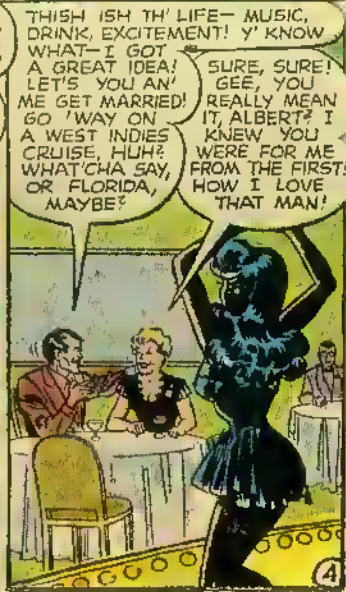
YOU DON'T THINK I'VE BEEN ASLEEP ALL THIS TIME! I'VE BEEN INVESTING IT, EVA! BUT FROM NOW ON, THE SKY'S THE LIMIT! I'M IN THE BIG MONEY NOW!!

HOW WONDERFUL! GEE, I DON'T FEEL DRESSED UP ENOUGH FOR THIS PLACE! I WAS GONNA BUY A SWELL DRESS I SAW TODAY, BUT I COULDN'T AFFORD IT!



IF TOMORROW ISN'T TOO LATE, HERE -- BUY YOURSELF TWO OF 'EM, SWEETIE! THERE AIN'T MUCH YOU'LL BE WANTIN' FROM NOW ON! GO ON, TAKE IT!

I WILL, AS SOON AS I CATCH MY BREATH! ALBERT, YOU'RE A REGULAR DREAM GUY! HONEST, I'M CRAZY ABOUT YOU!



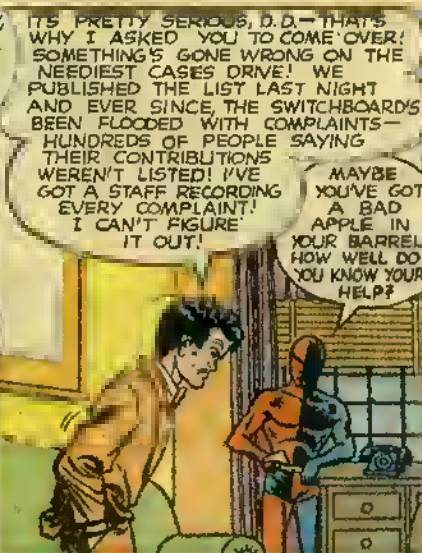
THIS ISH TH' LIFE-- MUSIC, DRINK, EXCITEMENT! Y' KNOW WHAT-- I GOT A GREAT IDEA! LET'S YOU AN ME GET MARRIED! GO 'WAY ON A WEST INDIES CRUISE, HUH? WHAT'CHA SAY, OR FLORIDA, MAYBE?

SURE, SURE! GEE, YOU REALLY MEAN IT, ALBERT? I KNEW YOU WERE FOR ME FROM THE FIRST! HOW I LOVE THAT MAN!



I'LL MEET YA HERE TOMORROW AND WE'LL MAKE PLANS! I WANT TO LEAVE BY THE END OF THE WEEK!

WHATEVER YOU SAY, ALBERT! I CAN HARDLY WAIT, BUT I'LL NEED SOME MORE MONEY FOR LUGGAGE AND CLOTHES, AND THINGS!



IT'S PRETTY SERIOUS, D.D.—THAT'S WHY I ASKED YOU TO COME OVER! SOMETHING'S GONE WRONG ON THE NEEDIEST CASES DRIVE! WE PUBLISHED THE LIST LAST NIGHT AND EVER SINCE, THE SWITCHBOARDS BEEN FLOODED WITH COMPLAINTS—HUNDREDS OF PEOPLE SAYING THEIR CONTRIBUTIONS WEREN'T LISTED! I'VE GOT A STAFF RECORDING EVERY COMPLAINT! I CAN'T FIGURE IT OUT!

MAYBE YOU'VE GOT A BAD APPLE IN YOUR BARREL! HOW WELL DO YOU KNOW YOUR HELP?



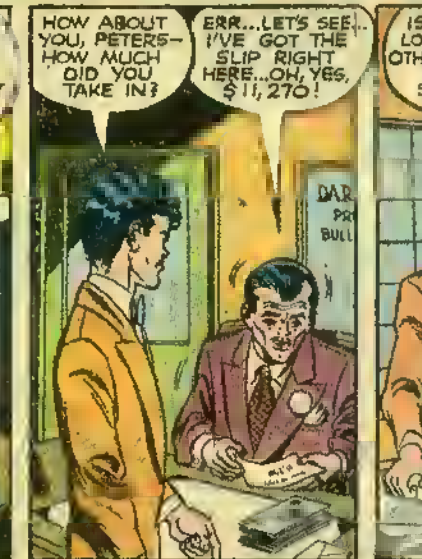
I HATE TO BELIEVE THAT! ALL THE PEOPLE WORKING ON THE CAMPAIGN HAVE BEEN WITH US EVER SINCE WE STARTED! I KNOW IT'S A CASE FOR THE POLICE—BUT I WANT A CHANCE TO DO SOME INVESTIGATING ON MY OWN, FIRST!

GO TO IT! IF YOU NEED ME, LET ME KNOW!



HOW MUCH DID YOU TAKE IN YESTERDAY, GATES?

\$26,907, MR. KILROY! IT GENERALLY AVERAGES BETWEEN THAT AND \$30,000!



HOW ABOUT YOU, PETERS—HOW MUCH DID YOU TAKE IN?

ERR...LET'S SEE...I'VE GOT THE SLIP RIGHT HERE...OH, YES, \$11,270!



ISN'T THAT LOW? ALL THE OTHERS AVERAGED AROUND \$26,000!

WELL...UH...AS A MATTER OF FACT, I WASN'T FEELING SO GOOD YESTERDAY! I WAS KINDA SLOW—I'LL DO A LOT BETTER TODAY!



HEY, WILSON, HOW COME KILROY'S SO CURIOUS ABOUT THE DAILY AMOUNTS ALL OF A SUDDEN?

I DUNNO! MAYBE BECAUSE OF THE NEW SYSTEM OF PUBLISHING LISTS OF THE CONTRIBUTORS' NAMES AND WHAT THEY GAVE!



HUH??

OH, GEE, I FORGOT TO TELL YOU...YESTERDAY, WHEN YOU WENT OUT TO THE PHONE BOOTH, KILROY CAME IN AND TOLD US TO BE EXTRA CAREFUL, BECAUSE THEY WERE PUBLISHING LISTS!



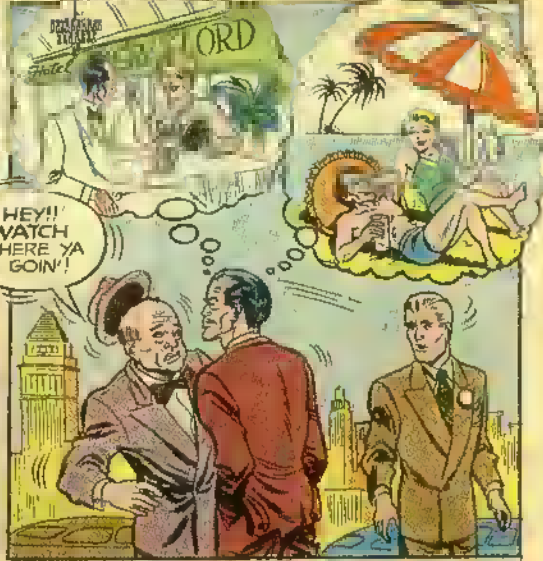
THAT ABOUT FINISHES MY RACKET! OH, WELL, I GOT PRETTY NEAR WHAT I WANTED! I WON'T SAY I'M RESIGNING! I'LL JUST WALK OUT AND NOT COME BACK! BUT I CAN'T LEAVE TILL QUITTING TIME, OR THEY'LL GET SUSPICIOUS!



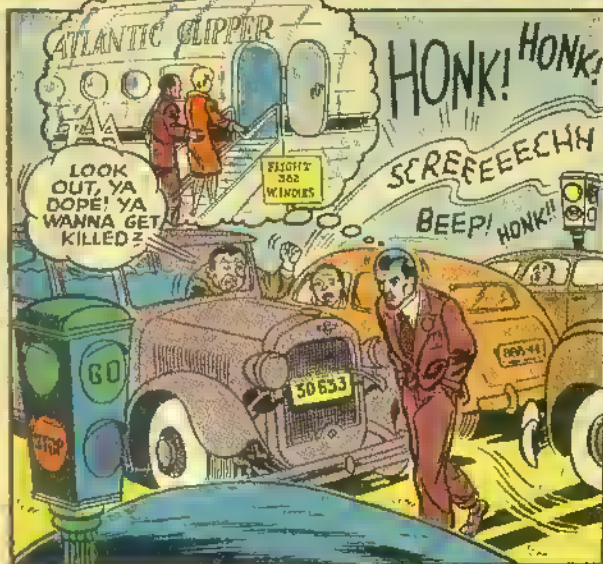
WHEW! I THOUGHT THE DAY WOULD NEVER END! AWW... I'VE GOT NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT! THEY CAN'T PROVE A THING—EVA AND I CAN SLIP OUT OF TOWN TONIGHT—JUST TO BE ON THE SAFE SIDE!



I'LL PICK HER UP FIRST, THEN GO HOME AND GET THE DOUGH! WE CAN TRAVEL A LONG WAY ON \$40,000, ONCE WE'RE OUT OF THE COUNTRY!

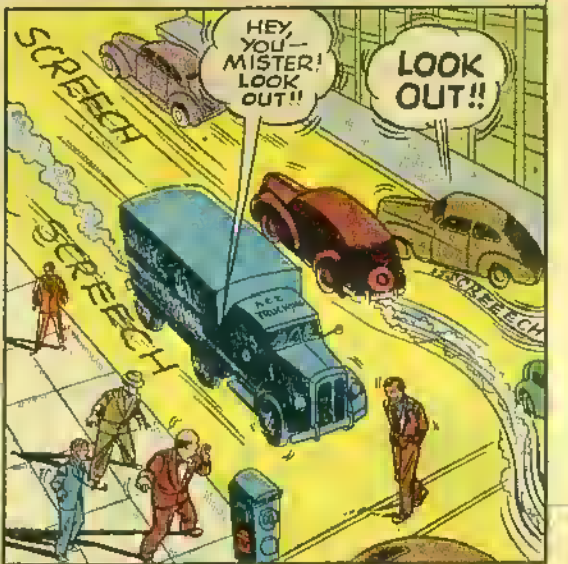


HEY!! WATCH WHERE YA GOIN'!



LOOK OUT, YA DOPE! YA WANNA GET KILLED?

HONK! HONK! SCREEEECHH BEEP! HONK!!



HEY, YOU—MISTER! LOOK OUT!!

LOOK OUT!!



EVA! EVA! IT'S YOUR BOY FRIEND, ALBERT—HE JUST GOT HIT BY A TRUCK DOWN AT THE CORNER! THE AMBULANCE JUST TOOK HIM TO THE CITY HOSPITAL! HE MUSTA' BEEN ON HIS WAY HERE

WHAT?? OH, NO!! ARE YOU SURE IT WAS HIM?



BUT I GOTTA SEE HIM! I'M ENGAGED TO HIM!

I'M SORRY, BUT HE'S JUST UNDERGONE AN OPERATION— HE WON'T BE CONSCIOUS TILL MORNING! HIS CONDITION IS VERY CRITICAL! SINCE YOU KNOW HIM WELL, WOULD YOU NOTIFY HIS



CRITICAL... I WONDER IF THAT MEANS HE'S GONNA DIE? HE CAN'T DIE—NOT UNTIL HE CAN MAKE A WILL AND LEAVE ME SOME OF THAT MONEY! ANYHOW, I'LL SEE TO IT THAT HIS SISTERS WON'T KNOW ABOUT THIS, TILL I GET A HIM, FIRST!

NOW AIN'T THAT JUST LIKE ALBERT! WE FIX A NICE SUPPER, AN HE DON'T SHOW UP! AN' HIM KEEPIN' THAT CLOSET LOCKED, WHEN HE KNOWS ALL THE CLEAN SHEETS ARE IN IT! I GAVE ALL THE DIRTY ONES TO THE LAUNDRY MAN!

IT'S NOT THAT I CARE WHAT HE'S HIDIN' IN THERE, BUT THAT'S WHAT HE GETS FOR BEING SO INCONSIDERATE! THE JANITOR HAS A PASS KEY THAT WOULD OPEN IT! AND WHAT WOULD BE THE HARM? HE WON'T BE COMIN' HOME TILL LATE, AS USUAL! WE'VE GOT TO HAVE SHEETS FOR THE BEDS—I'LL GO AN' ASK HIM!

SURE, MISS PETERS, I CAN OPEN IT, AN' I WON'T BREATHE A WORD TO YOUR BROTHER! COME IN FOR A CUP OF TEA WITH MY WIFE, WHILE I GET MY

MY, BUT YOUR WORKER'S LUCKY, WORKING FOR A FINE PAPER LIKE THAT—ALL THE MONEY THEY'VE RAISED TO HELP THE POOR FAMILIES! TODAY THEY PUBLISHED A LIST OF ALL THE PEOPLE WHO GAVE MONEY!

IS THAT A FACT?



SEE! HERES A LIST OF THE GOOD PEOPLE WHO GAVE TO HELP THE POOR SOULS IN NEED! AIN'T THAT FINE?

BLESS ME, YES! IF I HAD LOTS OF MONEY, THAT'S THE KIND OF CHARITY I'D GIVE TO!

YOU READY, MISS PETERS? I GOT THE KEYS!

THERE NOW—ALL YOU GOT TO DO IS PUSH IT SHUT AND IT WILL LOCK AGAIN—AN' NO ONE WILL BE THE WISER!

OH, THANK YOU SO MUCH, MR. PAGORE!

MERCY! WHY I KEEP THESE ON THE TOP SHELF I'LL NEVER KNOW! I WONDER WHY ALBERT LOCKED THIS CLOSET, ANYWAY! I DON'T SEE ANYTHING TO HIDE!

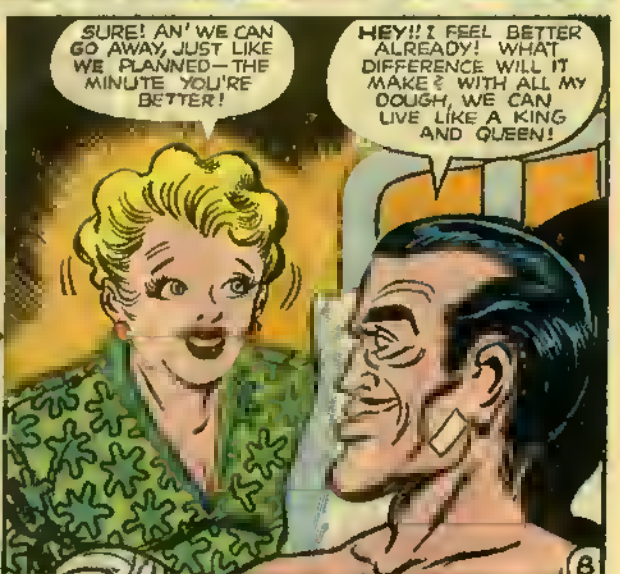
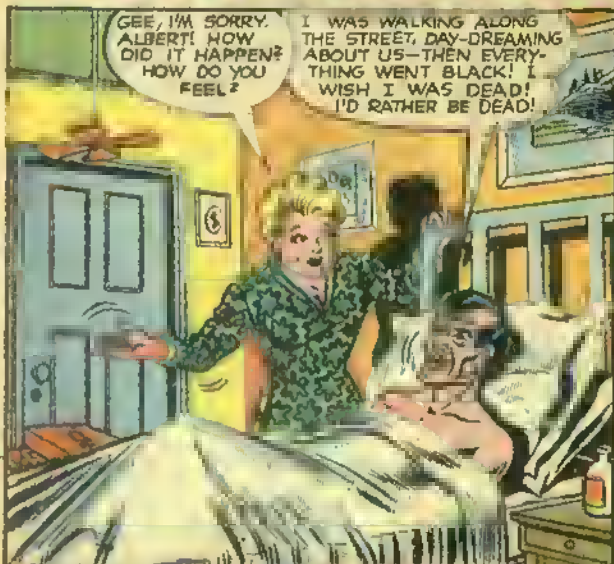


MARK MY WORDS—HE DIDN'T GET IT HONESTLY, I KNOW!

YOU MEAN YOU THINK HE STOLE IT? OUR OWN BROTHER STOLE IT? OH, NO, MATHILDA!



HE WAS A BAD BOY, BUT I THOUGHT WHEN POP BROKE HIS CAME ON HIM, IT CURED HIM! WHAT IF HE COMES IN NOW! SUPPOSIN' HE CATCHES US WITH IT?





THE NURSE SAID I COULDN'T STAY LONGER THAN FIVE MINUTES, SO I GOTTA GO—I'LL PROP THESE PAPERS I BROUGHT ON YOUR KNEES IN FRONT OF YOU! THE NURSE WILL TURN YOUR PAGES! GOOD-BYE NOW, WEE!!!

G'BYE, AND DON'T FORGET, WE'LL GET MARRIED THE MINUTE I CAN LEAVE THIS JOINT!



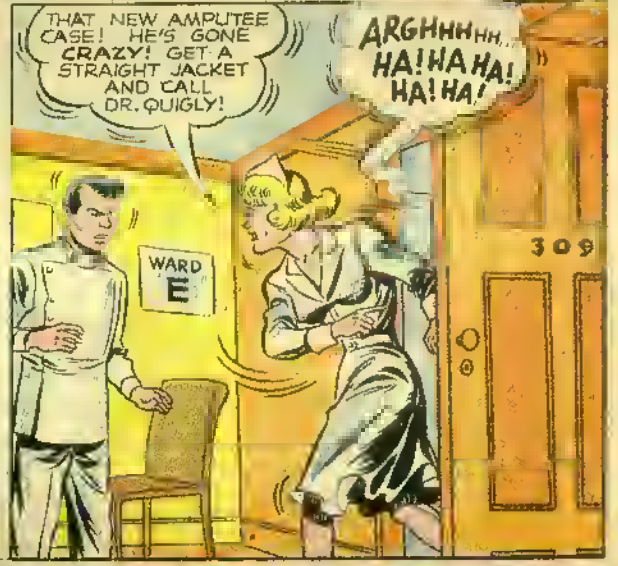
SHE'S RIGHT! WITH ALL MY DOUGH, IT WON'T MAKE ANY DIFFERENCE!



DAREDEVIL
NEEDIEST CASE RECEIVES \$40,090 FROM ANONYMOUS TWINS!
AT FOUR P.M. YESTERDAY TWO KIND LOOKING LADIES LEFT THE CASH GIFT AT THE OFFICES OF THIS PAPER. THEY WOULD NOT DIVULGE THEIR NAMES!

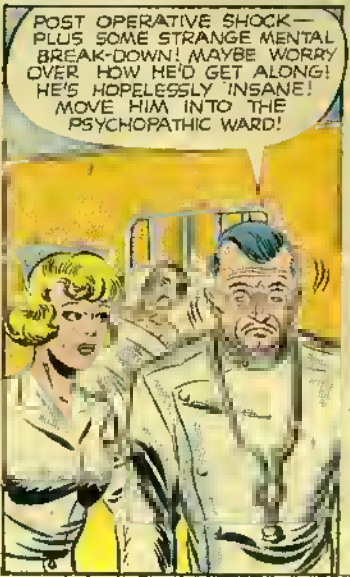


\$40,090!! THAT'S THE EXACT AMOUNT I HAD IN THE CLOS... TWIN SISTERS!! NO, NO, NO!! AGHHHHH...



THAT NEW AMPUTEE CASE! HE'S GONE CRAZY! GET A STRAIGHT JACKET AND CALL DR. QUIGLY!

ARGHHHHH... HAI HAI HAI! HAI HAI!



POST OPERATIVE SHOCK—PLUS SOME STRANGE MENTAL BREAK-DOWN! MAYBE WORRY OVER HOW HE'D GET ALONG! HE'S HOPELESSLY INSANE! MOVE HIM INTO THE PSYCHOPATHIC WARD!



POOR FELLOW—IF HE HADN'T HAD THIS MENTAL BREAKDOWN, HE MIGHT HAVE MADE OUT ALL RIGHT! I THINK I'LL SEND HIS NAME INTO THE NEEDIEST CASES FUND! HE'S GOING TO NEED LOTS OF THARIT!



THAT ANONYMOUS CONTRIBUTION IS THE DARNEST THING! IT'S WITHIN A FEW HUNDRED DOLLARS OF THE EXACT AMOUNT STOLEN FROM OUR FUND! WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF IT, D.D.Z.

THAT'S FATE, I GUESS. I MAY NEVER KNOW THE REAL STORY, BUT YOUR MYSTERY SEEMS TO HAVE SOLVED ITSELF!

A TOUCH TOO MUCH

A CRIMEBUSTER STORY

WHELLO, Eagle-Eye! What's new with the defenders of law and order?"

Police Inspector Crandell glanced up at the cheery greeting. "Oh, hello, *Crimebuster*. Come on in." There was no answering smile on his face.

Crimebuster frowned as he shut the door behind him. "What's the matter, chief, more trouble?"

The Inspector waved a hand at the small collection of miscellaneous articles on his desk. "These things were found in the pockets of Craig Johnson, former assistant district attorney. He was found dead in his car at the bottom of Dead Man's Bluff. It looks like suicide but it's hard to believe."

Crimebuster sat down quietly. "I'm sorry to hear that, Crandell," he answered. "I know Johnson was a good friend of yours. Knew him pretty well myself and it is hard to believe. He wasn't the type to kill himself."

"That's just it," said Crandell. "He wasn't, but it sure looks like he did." He pushed the things on his desk aside. "I've been looking this stuff over, though I don't really know why. His wife and a lawyer, George Brock, were with him, and from what they have to say, it's a clear case of suicide. They're outside now. I wanted to hear their story personally."

"Nothing interesting in the pockets then?"

"Look for yourself," said Crandell. "Just a wallet with personal papers, some change, fifty-five dollars in bills, handkerchief, comb, car keys, matches and cigarettes—the usual stuff."

"What's the story the wife and lawyer tell?"

Crandell shrugged. "I'll save myself the trouble. Stick around and listen while they tell it over again."

Crandell flipped a switch, murmured an order into the communication set on his desk and a moment later the door opened to admit Lila Johnson and George Brock.

Lila Johnson was a pretty, smartly dressed woman in her early thirties. Her red-rimmed eyes and a handkerchief in her hand told a tale of grief. George Brock, a handsome, well-built fellow, looking far younger than his thirty-five years, kept a solicitous hand on her arm, guiding her to a chair as he performed the brief introductions.

Crandell waited quietly as Lila Johnson arranged herself in a comfortable chair and only spoke when she turned to him questioningly.

"I'm sorry to have to disturb you, Mrs. Johnson," he said, "but I'm afraid I must ask you to tell me the exact circumstances of your husband's death."

Lila Johnson frowned in annoyance. "But I've told the story so many times already! I told some policemen and a detective—really, I'm not up to going all over it again!"

Brock, standing protectively beside her chair, placed his hand gently on her shoulder. "Lila, I'm sure Inspector Crandell appreciates how you feel but it's a necessary routine. The best thing you can do is to get it over with."

Mrs. Johnson straightened in her chair and glared at Crandell. "Very well—I'll tell it once more. I certainly have nothing to hide. I'm very upset over Craig's death—in fact, even more than might be expected," she began. "You see, I've always been madly in love with him, but lately he had shown strong signs of jealousy over Mr. Brock and myself. George has been a good friend of the family ever since we were married. He and Craig were roommates in law school. Recently, whenever George was at our home, Craig would become very irritable and sulk. Although he never came right out and said anything about it, it was quite obvious how he felt.

"I—I really am more upset at the manner of Craig's death than at his death itself," continued Mrs. Johnson. "It was so—so—" She broke off to dab her eyes quickly with the tiny handkerchief in her hand.

Crandell cleared his throat uncomfortably. "If you'll just tell us the bare facts of the story, Mrs. Johnson, I'm sure it will be easier for you."

Lila Johnson essayed a weak smile. "Yes—yes. Thank you, Mr. Crandell. Early that fatal afternoon, Craig phoned both George and myself, suggesting that the three of us take a drive out into the country and have dinner. Craig picked us up at George's office and we started off. All the way out, Craig seemed quite friendly and in good humor and we were beginning to feel that this unfounded obsession of his had left his mind. Then, suddenly, Craig stopped the car, saying he wanted to look at the view

from that—that high cliff, overlooking Dead Man's Bluff!"

Mrs. Johnson hesitated, twisting her hands together nervously. "Then—then he turned on us without the slightest warning! I never knew that Craig could be so cruel and vindictive. He called us—everything—unspeakable names! He accused us of all kinds of fantastic things, screaming at the top of his voice and pounding his fist on the steering wheel, till I thought he'd break his hand!"

Brock shook his head wonderingly. "I still can't understand. I've known Craig for years and never dreamed he had such a vile temper. Why, I didn't even have the presence of mind to try and stop him. I was speechless!"

Mrs. Johnson went on, more quietly. "Finally he stopped, shaking and pale with excitement. He just sat and stared at me. I—I really think he was a little out of his mind. And then—he began to cry!"

She shivered a bit at the recollection and continued. "It was awful! I had never seen a man cry before and I hope I never will again. He broke down and cried like a baby, saying he was sorry, and promising wildly to do anything I asked, if I'd forgive him for being such a fool. And then he asked us to please get out of the car for a minute and let him alone, till he could pull himself together."

"Of course we did," Brock interrupted. "It was the least we could do for anyone in such a state of mind. We walked down the road a hundred yards or so, and pretended to look out over the cliff at the view."

"And that was—when it happened," whispered Lila Johnson. "We heard the car coming, and looked up. Craig was heading straight for us! He—he was trying to kill us! George pushed me across the road and—I don't know how we ever escaped! But he missed us, and then the car went over—oh, please! Must I keep talking about it?"

As the woman collapsed in her chair and Brock bent over her solicitously, *Crimebuster* jumped from the side of Crandell's desk, where he had been sitting, and started for the door. "I'll get some water from the cooler outside," he said, as he disappeared.

When *Crimebuster* returned, carrying a cup of water, Mrs. Johnson had recovered, but gratefully accepted the drink. *Crimebuster* stepped behind the chair in which Crandell was seated, and unobtrusively let his hand fall on Crandell's shoulder, as the Inspector began, "I'm sorry to

have caused you this pain, Mrs. Johnson, but—Excuse me. Come in!" Crandell stowed at the knock which interrupted him.

The door opened in answer to Crandell's call, and a large man, his hat in his hand, entered deferentially. Crandell glared at him and opened his mouth to speak, but subsided as *Crimebuster* silently squeezed his shoulder and pressed him back in his seat.

The stranger turned to Mrs. Johnson. "Mrs. Johnson? I hate to disturb you, m'am—but I'm from the wrecking company that's picking up your wrecked car. The boss would like to know if there's any more sets of keys to the car."

The woman frowned as she reached into her purse. "I didn't call any wrecking company—but I guess it's all right. Yes, there are two sets. My husband had one and I believe my keys are in here somewhere—"

Brock leaned forward suddenly. "Lila—you don't have another set?" His voice was tense.

Lila Johnson looked up at him questioningly, and as she saw his expression, a look of fear crossed her face. But it was too late. In her hand dangled a set of car keys.

Crimebuster turned to Crandell. "I'd hold Mrs. Johnson and Mr. Brock for murder if I were you, Crandell. Detective Moss here," he indicated the supposed wrecking company employee, "helped me prove what I suspected—that a man can't drive a car for one hundred yards and over the edge of a cliff with his car keys in his pocket—and the only other set of keys in his wife's purse!"

Brock, trying desperately to maintain his calm, turned to Crandell. "This is ridiculous, Inspector. You can't hold us on this flimsy evidence!"

"I can hold you long enough to gather more evidence," answered Crandell coldly. "I'm sure we'll find no keys in the car—and perhaps a more thorough examination of Craig Johnson's body will offer something of interest, such as a lump on the head or some sleeping potion in his stomach! Take them out of here, Moss—they make me sick!"

As the door closed behind the two protesting killers, *Crimebuster* turned to Crandell with a wry smile. "It's depressing to learn just how foul people can be, isn't it? But thank heavens, killers *always* convict themselves. If they hadn't tried to embroider their story with that tale of Craig's trying to run them down, I might never have thought of the keys. But that extra bit of drama was just a touch too much—just enough to send them to the chair!" *The End*

SNIFFER



"WHAT GOES UP
MUST COME DOWN!"

HUBBELL

GREETINGS, GENTS! I AIN'T INTERRUPTIN' A PRIVATE CHAT OR NUTTIN', AM I?

NAW! COME ON IN, LIPPY!

DID YA HEAR DA NEWS ABOUT BENNY SNILCH, DA FENCE?

NO, I DIDN'T, AN' I DON'T WANTA' HEAR NUTTIN' ABOUT HIM! DAT GUY'S DA WORST DOUBLE-CROSSER IN TOWN!

OKAY! OKAY! JEST THOUGHT YA MIGHT BE INTERESTED IN LOANIN' ABOUT DA CASE OF GOLD BRICKS HE RECEIVED TODAY!

G.G. GOLD B. BRICKS?

WELL, SO LONG, LIPPY! IT'S BEEN SWELL SEEN' YA! DROP IN AGAIN SOMETIME!

B..BUT I JUST GOT HERE!

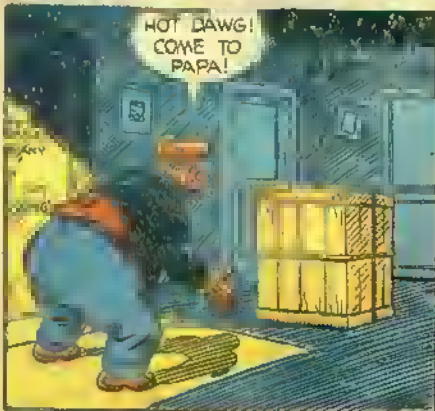
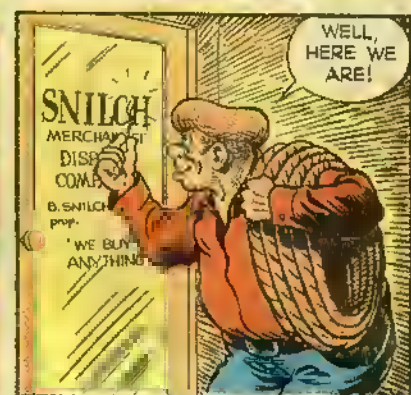
HMM... I THINK I'LL PAY A CALL ON BENNY, DA BUM, TONIGHT! HE GYPPED ME OUTTA QUITE A HUNK OF CHANGE LAST YEAR!

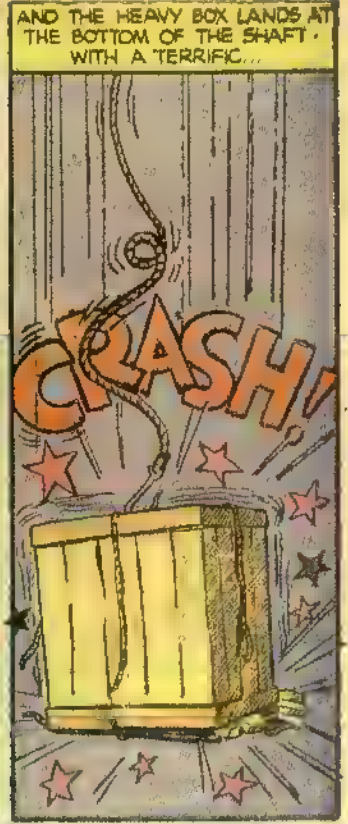
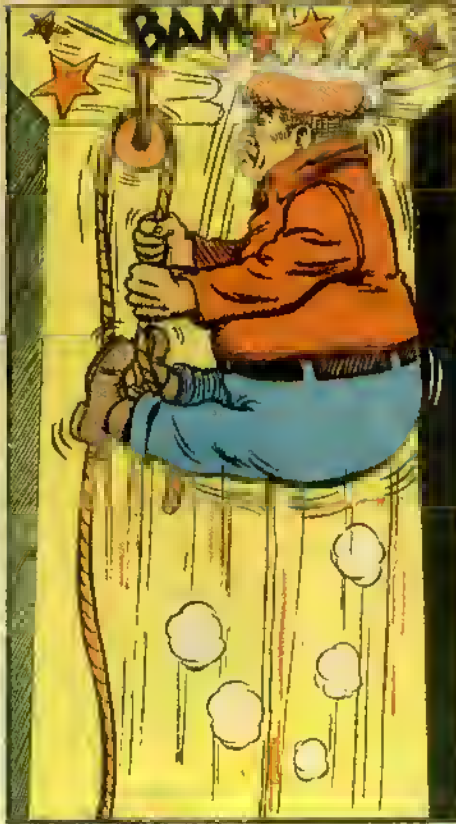
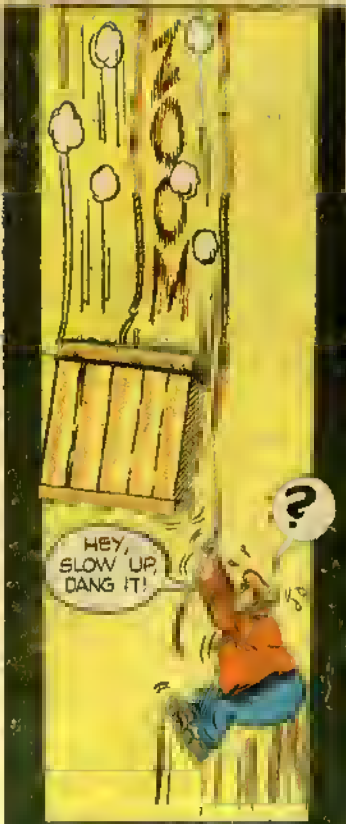
SWELL! I'LL GO WID YA, SNIFFER!

OH NO! AFTER DA WAY YOU GUMMED UP DA LAST JOB, I'LL HANDLE DIS ONE ALONE!

YES SIREEE! DIS HAS GOTTA BE HANDLED WID FI-NESS AN' SKILL! CRUSHER WOULD JUST DO SOMETHIN' DUMB!

HA! DIS IS IT! BENNY ALLUS DID PICK DA CLASSIEST BUSINESS LOCATIONS!



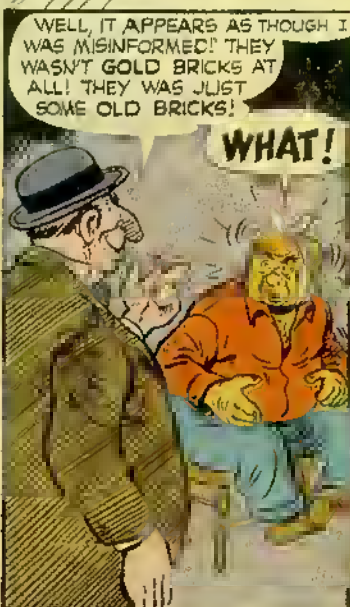
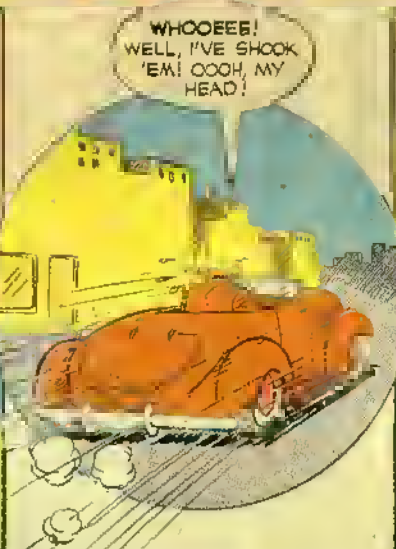


THE IMPACT RIPS THE BOTTOM LOOSE, RELEASING THE CONTENTS! THE BOX, FREED FROM ITS WEIGHT, STARTS UP THE SHAFT AGAIN!



AND SNIFFER STARTS DOWN!!







It's **EASY**
to
Win Her!

...when You Know How!

READ for YOURSELF!

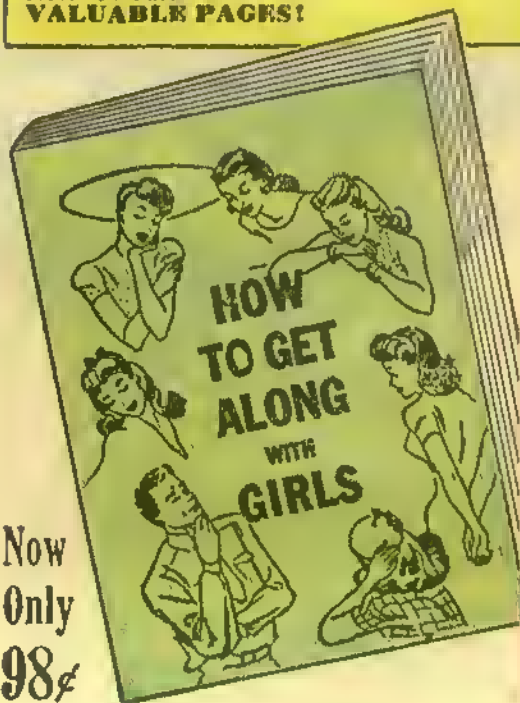
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|----------------------------|-------------------------------|
| How To Date A Girl | How To Look Your Best |
| How To Interest Her In You | How Not To Offend |
| How To Win Her Love | How To Be Well-Mannered |
| How To Express Your Love | How To Overcome "Inferiority" |
| How To "Make Up" With Her | How To Hold Her Love |
| How To Have "Personality" | How To Show Her A Good Time |

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of Radio Parts



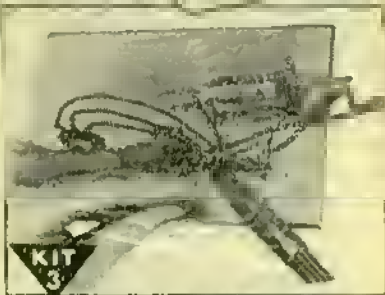
KIT 1

I send you Soldering Equipment and Radio Parts show you how to do Radio soldering; how to install and connect Radio parts; give you practical experience.



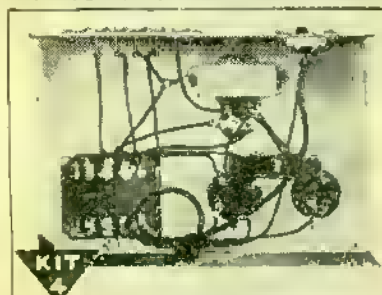
KIT 2

Early in my Course, I show you how to build this N. R. I. Tester with parts I send. It soon helps you fix neighborhood Radios and earn EXTRA money in spare time.



KIT 3

You get parts to build Radio Circuits; then test them; see how they work; learn how to design special circuits; how to locate and repair circuit defects.



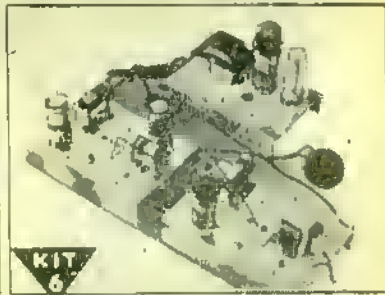
KIT 4

You get parts to build this Vacuum Tube Power Pack; make changes which give you experience with packs of many kinds; learn to correct power pack troubles.



KIT 5

Building this A. M. Signal Generator gives you more valuable experience. It provides amplitude-modulated signals for many tests and experiments.



KIT 6

You build this Superheterodyne Receiver which brings in local and distant stations—and gives you more experience to help you win success in Radio.

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Style 537—Mexican Gaucho



Style 532—U. S. Map



Style 549—Sporting Scene



Style 525—Buffalo Hunt

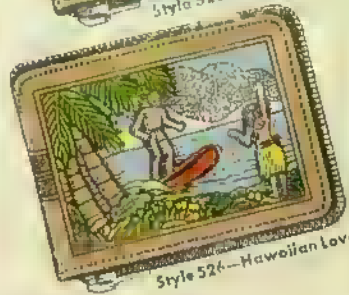


Style 520—Hula Girl

SENSATIONAL VALUE!
handsome all-around Zipper Billfold brightly decorated in scintillating colors. Illustrations shown herewith are faithful reproductions showing the beautiful colored scenes embossed on these billfolds. Can't rub off. Other exclusive features include Built-in Zipper Change Purse, Deluxe Pass Case and a roomy Currency Compartment. Satisfaction guaranteed or money back. Rush your order and picture choice on the coupon below.



Style 544—Indian Scene



Style 526—Hawaiian Lovers



Style 525—Texas Rongas



Style 548—Covered Wagon

Social Security Plate only 35c



You can have this beautiful three color Social Security Plate with your billfold for only 35c extra. Plate includes engraving of your Social Security Number, your full name and address, and your phone number. Send 35c in coin to receive these at once with their information and a bill for post and prepaid.

SEND NO MONEY! Mail Coupon With Your Billfold Selection!

ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART, Dept 2338, 1227 Loyola Ave., Chicago 26, Ill.
 Enclosed: Rush me the beautiful three color Zipper Billfold in the picture above
 Billfold below. I will pay postage only \$1.98 plus fee, tax and handling postage and C.O.D.
 charges in total. I must be fully notified of this return the billfold within ten days of
 receipt.
 MY BILLFOLD SELECTION IS: _____
 (Write style number and subject)
 If more than one billfold is being ordered, state how many here. _____
 MY NAME _____
 ADDRESS _____
 CITY _____ ZONE NO. _____ STATE _____